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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

To be Looked Into.

Mr. James N. Arnold, the historian, has been appointed by Gov. Gregory the commissioner to inquire into the condition of Gov. Benedict Arnold's grave, and make a report to the next General Assembly as to what in his opinion should be done to protect it. Gov. Benedict Arnold was the first governor of Rhode Island under the royal charter, serving in that capacity from 1663 to 1666, from 1669 to 1672, from May, 1677, to June 20, 1678, when he died. He had previously served as President of the Colony from 1657 to 1660 and from May, 1662, to Nov., 1663. His grave is on Pelham street, surrounded by the property now owned by J. D. Johnston, formerly the property of the late Gov. Van Zandt.

Mr. Arnold was in town yesterday looking up the condition of the grave and also looking into the title of the property.

Slight Fire.

Thursday afternoon an alarm was run in from box 51 for a slight fire on Holland street. The house, which was unoccupied, was owned by Mr. Eugene Sullivan. Fireworks appear to have been the cause of the fire. The damage amounted to about $50.

The Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, N. E. O. P., propose to have a grand field day at Rocky Point on Saturday, July 14th, when it is hoped and expected that all the members of the Order in the State will make every effort to be present. The committee who have the affair in charge are Grand Vice Warden A. E. Henrys, of Providence, Grand Guide Robert W. Syddell, of Pawtucket, and Supreme Representative Chester P. Rounds of Providence.

James De Wolfe Cutting, who swam from Narragansett Pier against W. A. M. Burden to Newport two years ago, will make another attempt this summer to swim from the Pier to Newport to establish a record. The distance was not completed two years ago, a heavy squall striking the swimmers just before Newport was reached. Burden was picked up nearly exhausted near Fort Adams.

Mr. G. E. Woodward, at the Middletown railway station, has been appointed to fill the position of agent, in this city, made vacant by the death of the late Mr. J. H. Jordan. He was in town on Monday inspecting his new field, and was accompanied by Superintendent A. L. Ackley, of the Taunton Division of the Consolidated Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Garrettson entertained a large party of friends, including a large number of the army and navy people. The grounds were beautifully decorated, tents being pitched at different spots. Caterer Russell served a bouffet supper, while the Harry K. Howard orchestra played a pleasing programme of music.

Governor Gregory has appointed the following members of the State Board of Pharmacy for three years: Norman N. Mason, William R. Porter, Providence; James T. Wright, Newport; Albert B. Collins, Westerly; Frank A. Jackson, Woonsocket; William McCaw, Howard A. Pearce, Providence.

Miss Mary V. Palmer, kindergarten teacher at the Carey school, has gone to Denver, Colorado, to spend the summer. She will be guest of her brother, Mr. Stanton Palmer, a former Newport boy, and well known in the west as a dental advertiser.

Deputy State Councillor Jennie Grout installed the newly-elected officers of Elizabeth Ross Council on Thursday evening, after which a social session was held.

The new uniform for the new chief of police was worn by Mr. B. H. Richards the past week, and is designed after the style of the New York police.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Titus of Salem, and Mr. H. B. Hanson of New York, spent the Fourth in this city as guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Titus.

Miss Bessie B. Wilson, of Bristol, is visiting Mrs. William H. Graffam.

Miss Phillips of Providence is visiting Col. and Mrs. Joseph T. Perry.

Miss Conrad, of Brookline, Mass., is the guest of Miss Edith Tilley.

Recent Deaths.

Miss Hannah Gavitt.

Mis Hannah Gavitt, a woman who had devoted much of her life in administering to the wants of others, died at the Newport Hospital on Sunday last, in the eighty-third year of her age. She was formerly employed to read the bible to those who were unable to do so themselves, and went about from house to house to perform her missionary work.

The deceased was a member of the United Congregational Church. Some months ago she was taken to the Newport Hospital for treatment and during that time she was cared for in a very kind manner by the church and others—among this list were some whom she had helped in many ways in the past.

Her funeral was solemnized from her late residence on Church street court on Monday afternoon.

Edwin G. S. Alger.

Word was received here on Tuesday last of the death in Wakefield, R. I., on Monday, of Edwin G. S. Alger, well known in this city, where he formerly resided. Mr. Alger was a mason by trade, and was foreman for Mr. William J. Underwood for a number of years. Later he was associated with the late Robert McIntosh, of the firm of McIntosh & Alger.

Mr. Alger moved to Wakefield some years ago. He had been sick for several weeks. The deceased leaves a widow, three daughters and one son.

The body of the late Edwin G. S. Alger was brought from Wakefield on the steamer General on Thursday afternoon, being accompanied by members of the family.

Charles E. Lawton Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of which the deceased was a member, met the party at the boat landing and the body was escorted to the Island Cemetery. The burial services were in charge of Rev. C. H. Smith, of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church, assisted by a clergyman from Wakefield. At the grave a quartette, consisting of W. F. Adams and J. S. Jones, Mrs. E. G. A. Smith and Mrs. William L. Frank sang "Abide with Me" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

The bearers were A. K. McMahon, John B. Mason, James F. Marden and James H. White.

Ensign Magill.

Ensign Samuel G. Magill, Jr., U. S. N., died of typhoid fever on Saturday last at the Naval Hospital, Coasters' Harbor Island. Last fall he was attached to the Naval Training Station and later transferred to training ship Essex, but before that vessel started on its summer cruise he was stricken with illness and taken to the Naval Hospital for treatment. Typhoid fever set in before he had fully recovered, and all medical skill proved of no avail and he passed away. The deceased was born in Iowa and was appointed to the Naval Academy from North Dakota, graduating in the class of 1897. He was commissioned to ensign July 1, 1899.

The body was taken to Chicago on Sunday last for burial.

Captain Charles D. Manchester.

Captain Charles D. Manchester, of Tiverton, was found dead in his room at the Central House, in Providence, on Saturday last. Captain Manchester was formerly in charge of the Rambler, of the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company, but some time ago a change was made and his place has since been filled by another. Since that time he has been lodging at the Central House. The deceased was fifty years of age, and leaves a wife and family, who reside in Tiverton.

Edwin Stevens.

The news of the death of Mr. Edwin Stevens was a shock to the community. One Monday last he did not appear at his place of business, and while this was an unusual thing still no alarm was given.

Monday evening Mr. J. Truman Burdick and Mr. Joseph G. Parmenter called at his home and being unable to gain an entrance, made their way through the basement to the first floor. On entering the house they found the gas stove burning, and a frying pan, in which some fish had been cooking, on the top of the stove. When this sight met their eyes they knew something was wrong, and on entering the sleeping room found Mr. Stevens dead on the floor, beside him being a large tub of water. It is supposed that he must have died on Sunday morning, and that while preparing and taking a bath, he had put the fish on to cook for his breakfast. He lived alone, preferring that quiet life to one of bustle and stir, being very retiring in his nature.

His wife died about 18 years ago. She was a daughter of the late Clark Burdick. He leaves a sister, Miss Mary Stevens, and a brother, Mr. Charles C. Stevens. He was the son of the late Philip Stevens, and conducting the stone cutting business on Thames street.

The deceased was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M.

Gala Day.

Independence Day was Hot but Pleasant—Close Cutter Race in the Morning—Large Street Parade in the Afternoon.

Despite the intense heat, Fourth of July of 1900 will long be remembered, not only by Newporters, but by thousands of visitors, as an ideal day. Commencing at an early hour in the morning the crowds began to arrive, by electrics, trains and boats, and by noon thousands of strangers were in the city to see the grand naval and military parade, and to catch a glimpse, if possible, of Admiral Dewey. Although the latter privilege was not afforded them, no one left Newport feeling disappointed at their day's outing.

The Boat Race.

The boat race between the crews of Training Station, Old Colony Boat Club, flagship New York and battleship Kearsarge took place in the morning over the Belmont-Garrettson course, in the inner harbor. The course was from the front of the flag staff of the Torpedo Station to and around the buoys near the Training Station landing. Distance, 3½ miles. Following the race were sailing and rowing boats, officers and men from the warships, Training Station and Torpedo Station, tugs and launches, and there was an abundance of shouting and cheering; also tin instruments being blown all along the course. The race was a very interesting and exciting one and was won by the Training Station racing crew.

The elapsed time was as follows:

	M.	S.
Training Station	18	21
Old Colony	18	30
New York	18	50
Kearsarge	18	59

Start at 10:02.

After the cheering and noise had somewhat abated Mr. Vanderbilt, who was in the Mabel S., accompanied by the referee and judges, presented the winners, through Coxswain Cain, with the prize of $100, and heartily congratulated the crew for their splendid work.

The list of the crew is as follows:

Training Station—Coxswain, James Cain; crew, A. Phitz, F. Meiers, T. Sullivan, C. L. Ehrhardt, S. N. Adams and A. Christensen, starboard. Port, J. O'Donohue, J. Barry, J. O'Neill, H. Olsen, W. E. O'Connell and P. Larson.

Battleship Kearsarge—Coxswain, Frederick Locke; crew, M. M. O'Connell, R. Richards, F. Mitchell, J. O'Brien, J. O'Mara, C. Larsen, E. Halgren, J. Gilroy, C. Johansen, E. Delavey, W. Bell, and C. Harrington, stroke.

Flagship New York—Coxswain, Hugh Thompson; crew, A. Anderson, H. Hinnicksen, O. Sebert, W. W. Gardner, T. S. Jones, A. Dietz, J. Kirkholder, W. Krause, J. Gramm, J. H. Cronberg, H. N. Huxford and J. H. Petersen.

Old Colony Boat Crew—Coxswain, C. C. Alger; crew, William Goffe, James Driscoll, Phil Dwyer, Patrick Dwyer, William Wheaton, John Jones, F. Hackett, James Corrigan, Michael Dwyer, W. G. Devlin, M. Eagan and G. Shields.

The warships, training ships, torpedo and yachting vessels were tastefully dressed in flags and bunting, and presented a very attractive sight as they lay at their anchors in the harbor. At noon salutes were fired by the squadron, Training Station battery, Fort Adams and Artillery Company gun squads. At night the harbor presented a grand sight with its brilliantly illuminated vessels. The electrical decorations on the steam yacht Electra deserve special mention.

The route of the parade was as follows:

The line was formed at 1:30 p. m., right resting on Farewell street and moved promptly at 2 o'clock over the following route:

Farewell street, Thames street, Dearborn street, Perry street, Bellevue avenue, Kay street, Rhode Island avenue, Broadway to the Newport asylum. Countermarch through Broadway to Washington square where the line was dismissed.

Order of the Line.

Mounted Police, Capt. Garnett in command.
Platoon of Police, Sergt. Gillian in command.
Chief Marshall John H. Wetherell, commanding line.
Lieut. Patterson, adjutant of line.
Staff—Lieuts. King, Hazard and Peckham.
Band from the flagship New York.
Naval Brigades from the ships of the North Atlantic squadron, comprising the flagship New York, and battleships Indiana, Massachusetts, Texas and Kearsarge.
Brigade Commander, Capt. F. W. Dickins of the battleship Indiana.
Brigade Adjutant, Lieut. H. George.
Brigade Commissary, Asst. Paymaster E. F. Hall.
Brigade Quartermaster, Lieut. G. R. Salisbury.
Brigade Ordnance Office, Lieut. H. E. Smith.
Brigade Medical Officer, Surg. C. Biddle.
Brigade Signal Officer, Ensign F. N. Freeman.
Aide, Naval Cadet R. L. Berry.
Beachmasters
Boatswain P. Mullen, Boatswain A. Anderson.

First Battalion.

Marines—Five Companies.
Major C. A. Doyen, commanding.
Second Lieut. F. G. McConnell, Adjutant.
First Company—Capt. T. P. Kane, commanding.
Second Company—Capt. L. H. Moses, commanding; Second Lieut. Y. Foote, chief of section.
Third Company—Capt. T. H. Low, commanding; Second Lieut. J. L. Turrill, chief of section.
Fourth Company—First Lieut. F. H. Delano, commanding.
Fifth Company—First Lieut. J. S. Bates, commanding.

Second Battalion.

Bluejackets—Three Companies.
Lieut.-Com. K. Niles, commanding.
Lieut. O. P. Jackson, adjutant.
P. A. Surg. W. C. Braisted, medical officer.
First Company—Lieut. L. H. Chandler commanding; J. A. Jorgesen, B. M. second class, chief of section.
Second Company—Lieut. C. L. Hussey, commanding; J. Brown, B. M., first class, chief of section.
Third Company—Lieut. T. S. Wilson commanding; T. Hogan, seaman, chief of section.

Third Battalion.

Newport Band.
Bluejackets—Three Companies.
(with colors.)
Lieut.-Com. J. B. Murdock, commanding.
Naval Cadet W. S. Case, adjutant.
Pay Yeoman Phinney, commissary.
Asst. Surg. W. M. Garton, medical officer.
First Company—Lieut. A. B. Davis, commanding; Naval Cadet S. W. Bryant, chief of section.
Second Company—Naval Cadet C. A. Abele, commanding; Naval Cadet W. R. Riddle, chief of section.
Third Company—Lieut. E. S. Kellogg commanding; Naval Cadet J. J. Hyland, chief of section.

Fourth Battalion.

Bluejackets—Three Companies.
Lieut.-Com. A. C. Dillingham, commanding.
Lieut. S. E. W. Kittelle, adjutant.
Paymaster R. Hutton, commissary.
P. A. Surg. L. L. Von Wedekind, medical officer.
First Company—Lieut. W. W. Phelps, commanding, Chief Petty Officer, Chief of section.
Second Company—Lieut. H. J. Ziegemier, commanding, Chief Petty Officer, chief of section.
Third Company—Lieut. C. T. Jewell, commanding, Chief Petty Officer, chief of section.
Newport Military Band.

Fifth Battalion.

Bluejackets—Three Companies.
Lieut.-Com. G. A. Merriam, commanding.
Ensign J. H. Roys, adjutant.
Pay Clerk F. F. MacWilkie commissary
P. A. Surg. W. M. Wheeler, medical officer
First Company—Lieut. J. M. Poyer, commanding, Naval Cadet J. W. Timmons, chief of section.
Second Company—Lieut. J. M. Reeves, commanding, Naval Cadet D. P. Mannix, chief of section.
Third Company—Naval Cadet A. W. Johnson, commanding, Naval Cadet R. Wainwright, chief of section.

Sixth Battalion.

Bluejackets—Two Companies.
Lieut.-Com. W. L. Chambers, commanding.
Lieut. J. R. P. Pringle, adjutant.
Pay Clerk D. F. Kronecker, commissary
First Company—Lieut. H. K. Benham, commanding.
Second Company—Lieut. F. C. Bowers, commanding.

Training Station Band.
Naval Apprentice Battalion from the U. S. Naval Training Station.
J. H. Reid, U. S. N., commanding.
Chief Boatswain Stephen McCarthy, adjutant.
Pharmacist William H. Huntington, medical officer.
Carpenter Spencer C. Brearley, commissary.
Buglers, Signalmen.
First Company—Mate John R. Daly, commanding; first section, Chief Master-at-Arms P. Kempe; second section, Boatswain's Mate G. Larner.
Second Company—(colors)—Boatswain Edward L. Norcott, commanding; first section, Chief Boatswain's Mate C. Fisher; second section, Gunner's Mate T. Smith.
Third Company—Acting Boatswain C. J. Cooper, commanding; first section, Chief Boatswain Mate W. H. F. Schluter; second section, Chief Boatswain's Mate W. H. Knoblesdorf.
Fourth Company—Acting Boatswain Martin Fritman, commanding; first section, Chief Boatswain's Mate C. Layer; second section, Chief Boatswain's Mate C. J. Miller.
Chief Boatswain's Mate G. Bancroft, chief petty officer.
Ambulance Corps.
Seventh U. S. Artillery Band.
Newport Artillery Company, Col. Herbert Bliss, commanding.
Newport Naval Reserve Torpedo Company, Lieut. Charles E. Lawton, commanding.
Robert Emmet Guards, Captain Kelly, commanding.
Hibernian Rifles, Captain Kelly, commanding.
Perry Garrison, Regular and Volunteer Army and Navy Union. Col. Allison, commanding.
Carriages containing members of the City Council and the Fourth of July committee.

The marines, sailors and soldiers presented a fine appearance and received hearty and well-deserved applause all along the line.

In the evening the bands were stationed at the different parks and crowds were gathered there to listen to the music. Fireworks were used at the private residences during the evening, and many of the cottagers entertained.

Garden Party.

A garden party was held on the grounds of the vacant lot at the foot of Mann avenue, by the Sanctuary Society of St. Joseph's Church, and was largely patronized during the day. Amusements of all sorts were on the programme and afforded much enjoyment for those present.

The proceeds, which amounted to a goodly sum, will be added to the building fund.

Rev. Henry Olson's Resignation

On Sunday evening last Rev. Henry Olson preached his farewell sermon to the congregation of the Swedish Methodist Episcopal Church, and left on Tuesday for Norwood, N. H., where he has gone for the benefit of his health. Rev. Alfred Osthund, of Chicago, a recent graduate of the Swedish Methodist Seminary, at Evanston, Ill., will supply the pulpit in the future.

The Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Co. have entered upon their summer time table and hereafter there will be three boats a day each way between Newport and Providence. The boats also run to Fall River, Narragansett Pier and Block Island from here. See time table.

The police commission have authorized the appointment of several bicycle policemen to patrol the outlying district during the summer. Mr. George A. Wilcox was the first officer to appear on his refractory steed.

Steamer Geo. W. Danielson, while on her trip to Block Island last Tuesday, had an accident to her machinery which necessitated a return to her dock. The vessel arrived at Block Island about three hours late.

Mr. John T. Lewis, ticket agent at the Boston passenger station, is much improved in health, and is at present in Jamaica Plains, Mass., visiting his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Mason celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Saturday last at their residence on Haliden Hill.

City Council.

The regular meeting of the city council was held Tuesday evening when considerable business was transacted. In the absence of Mayor Boyle, President Hamilton presided over the board of aldermen.

The report of the finance committe was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum,	$ 850 54
Poor Department,	436 72
Streets and Highways,	4,886 59
Sidewalks,	9,238 48
Fire Department,	1,217 17
Public Schools,	3,863 31
Health and Sanitation,	1,063 74
Public Parks,	761 17
Touro Synagogue	12 82
Burial Grounds,	50 00
New City Hall,	3,680 00
Dog Fund,	46 00
Lighting Streets,	8,818 75
Public Buildings,	319 53
Ward Meetings,	570 58
Books, Stationery and Printing,	612 67
Incidentals,	59 91
Total,	$30,006 98

The city solicitor was authorized to settle the case of John Dillon vs. John S. Coggeshall, city treasurer, pending in the common pleas division of the supreme court.

Petitions for granolithic sidewalks in various parts of the city were received in large quantities and referred to the committee on streets and highways. A new side walk was authorized on the north side of Touro street on that part where the granolithic sidewalk is not now laid. A report was received from the committee on city property asking leave to sell the sail boat used by the harbor master. After some discussion the common council passed a resolution authorizing its repair at an expense of $100. As the board of aldermen's resolution authorized its sale, a committee of conference was requested but was not acceded to.

A resolution was passed authorizing the appointment of a joint special committee charged with the duty of recommending where the new sidewalks are to be laid. The committee will consist of Alderman Hamilton and Shanteler and Councilmen Stevens, Bowler and Murphy. A resolution was also passed referring to this committee all resolutions and petitions to be presented or now in the hands of committee on streets and highways regarding sidewalks.

A resolution was presented authorizing the committee on streets and highways to contract with Taylor, Carr & Andrews for the granolithic sidewalks to be laid to an amount not less than five nor more than ten miles. In the common council there was some opposition to the passage as several members thought that the city should advertise for bids and award the contract to the lowest bidder. It was said that Newport contractors desired to bid and a petition was presented by them requesting to be allowed to bid. When the question was put Taylor, Carr & Andrews were awarded the contract by a vote of 8 to 7.

Charles J. Moore was given leave to withdraw his claim for compensation for $100 for extra services as clerk to the committee on revision of the city ordinances. The committee on finance was authorized to negotiate the bonds voted at the election of last week.

A petition was received from the Providence Telephone Company asking leave to construct an underground conduit in Kay street, and was referred to committee on streets and highways.

Councilman Bliss gave notice that at the next meeting of the city council he would offer a resolution to consider the vote by which the contract for sidewalks was given to Taylor, Carr & Andrews, but the president ruled that as he had voted in the minority on the subject his resolution could not be entertained.

The Newport County Club kept open house for their lady friends on the Fourth and many called at the club rooms. Those who were fortunate enough to accept the hospitality had a fine opportunity to view the parade as it passed by.

Mr. Thomas Cavanagh has resigned the position of sexton at the United Congregational Church—a position he has held for nearly 40 years. Mr. Frederick P. Lee has been appointed his successor.

A still alarm was rung in Monday morning at 10:35 for a chimney fire at Arnold's bakery, corner Thames and Marlboro streets. No damage was done.

Rev. E. J. Dennen, assistant rector of Trinity Church, and about thirty-five boys from the Trinity Church Club are camping out near Ninigret.

Second Lieutenant L. M. Little, son of Commander and Mrs. W. McCarty Little, of this city, has been ordered from Manila to Taku, China.

Mrs. John W. Downing is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. John W. Griffith, of New York, at her residence on Maltone road.

At a special meeting of the Newport Yacht Club Tuesday evening ten applicants for membership were elected.

Wedding Bells.

Montgomery-Poor.

Lieutenant, W. S. Montgomery, U. S. N., was united in marriage on Saturday, June 30, to Miss Emily Clark Poor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Poor. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's, Polifly, near Hackensack, N. J. The bride's dress was of white satin, with court train, and yoke of rose point lace. She wore a veil, carrying a bouquet of white sweet peas. A little niece, Evelyn Poor, of New York city, was the only attendant. Mr. John C. Montgomery, a brother of the groom, was the best man.

Lieutenant Montgomery was an officer on the Petrel at the battle of Manila.

Booth–Thompson.

A pretty wedding took place at the rectory of Emmanuel Church on Monday last when Miss Cora Thompson and Mr. John Booth, Jr., were united in marriage, the Rev. E. H. Porter officiating. The bride was dressed in white and carried white roses.

Supreme Court.

The common pleas division of the supreme court came in on Monday morning and considerable business has been transacted while in session.

On Thursday the case brought up was that of Herbert S. Millikin vs. Island Savings Bank of Newport, in which the plaintiff sought to recover interest money that he claimed was paid on a mortgage, which was later foreclosed, and for which no accounting was made in the settlement. Milliken alleged that he gave Frank Littlefield $229.47 to take to the bank, as part payment of the interest, and that it was given to the late Edward Newton.

The defense, in answer to the plaintiff's declaration, sets up the statute of limitation, saying that suit to recover the amount alleged paid was not begun within six years, as law provides.

In answer the plaintiff claims that the suit was begun Sept. 8, 1899.

Judge Blodgett charged the jury, briefly, that if they were satisfied that the bank had received the money, then the plaintiff was entitled to the amount asked for, with interest from the date it was transacted; if not, then the verdict must fall to the defendant.

After a short session, the jury returned with a verdict for the defendant.

A Pleasant Occasion.

Mr. Philip Dowling gave an informal reception at his residence on Perry street on the afternoon of the Fourth, and the many friends who called there were most pleasantly entertained. Miss Dowling assisted her brother in receiving the guests. The house was prettily decorated with flags and bunting and the procession was viewed from the large and spacious piazzas by a large number of people.

During the halt of the parade on Bellevue avenue the members of the city council were entertained by Mr. Dowling.

The Harry K. Howard orchestra furnished music, while Miss Marion Dowling played several piano selections.

Fire Alarm.

An alarm of fire was sounded shortly before nine o'clock Monday morning from box 4, calling the department to a house, 31 DeBlois street, where a fire had been started in a room in the upper story by children. A colored woman, named Mrs. Florence Nichols, left her four small children locked in the room, and they set fire to the curtains. It was necessary that the door should be broken open, for an entrance to be made, and the curtains and carpet were badly burned. The flames were extinguished before the firemen arrived.

Newport Yacht Races.

The regatta committee of the New York Yacht Club has issued the following in relation to the series of races at Newport July 12, 13 and 14:

Prizes—On each day and in each class, and also for 30-footers owned by members, there will be a prize for first if two or more start, and a prize for second if four or more start.

Courses—The courses, whether triangular or windward-and-leeward, will not exceed 30 miles in length.

Entries—Entries for the series or for particular dates will be received at the clubhouse up to 12 m., July 11. Entries for particular dates will close at the Newport station at 5 p. m. on the day preceding the race.

The start will be off Brenton's Reef Lightship at 11 a. m. The time will not be taken after 5 p. m.

Master Fred F. Wilson, of Bristol is visiting his cousin, Master Ray Lawton.

THE DANVERS JEWELS.

CHAPTER III.

One seized the horse.

I did not much like the arrangement of Jane's new house when I came to stay in it. The way the two bedrooms, hers and mine, were shut off from the rest of the house by a door, barred and locked at night for fear of burglars, was, I thought, unpleasant, especially as once in my room for the night there was no possibility of getting out of it, the key of the door of the passage not being even allowed to remain in the lock, but retiring with Jane, the canary cage and other valuables into her own apartment. I remonstrated, but I soon found that Jane had not remained unmarried for nothing. She was decided on the point. The outer door would be locked as usual, and the key would be deposited under the pincushion in her room as usual, and it was so.

The next morning, as Jane and I went out for a stroll before luncheon, we had to pass the house to which I had driven by mistake the day before. To our astonishment there was a crowd before the door, and a policeman with his back to it was guarding the entrance. The blinds were all drawn down. The image of the pale, lonely woman sitting by her little fire, whom I had disturbed the day before, came suddenly back to me with a strange qualm.

"What is it?" I hurriedly asked a baker's boy who was standing at an area railing rubbing his chin against the loaf he was waiting to deliver. The boy grinned.

"It's murder!" he said, with relish. "Burgilars in the night. I've supplied her reg'lar these two months. One quartern best white, one-half quartern brown every morning, French rolls occasional; but it's all up now." And he went off whistling a tune which all bakers' boys whistled about that time, called "My Grandfather's Timepiece," or something similar.

A second policeman came up the street at this moment, and from him I learned all the little there was to know. The poor lady had not been murdered, it seemed, but being subject to heart complaint had died in the night of an acute attack, evidently brought on by fright. The maid, the only other person in the house, sleeping as maids of all work only can, had heard nothing, and awoke in the morning to find her mistress dead in her bed, with the window and door open. Strangely enough, the policeman added, although nothing in the house had been touched, the lock of an unused bedroom had been forced and the room evidently searched.

Poor Jane was quite overcome. She seemed convinced that it was only by a special intervention of Providence that she had changed her house, and that her successor had been sacrificed instead of herself.

"It might have been me!" she said over and over again that afternoon.

Wishing to give a turn to her thoughts I began to talk about Sir John's legacy, in which she had evinced the greatest interest the night before, and greatly to her delight showed her the jewels. I had not looked at them since Sir John had given them to me, and I was myself astonished at their magnificence as I spread them out on the table under the gas lamp.

Jane exhausted herself in admiration, but as I was putting them away again, saying it was time for me to be dressing and going to meet Carr, who was to join me at the Criterion, she begged me on no account to take them with me, affirming that it would be much safer to leave them at home. I was firm, but she was firmer, and in the end I allowed her to lock them up in the tea caddy, where her small stock of ready money reposed.

I met Carr as we had arranged and we had a very pleasant evening. Poor Carr, who had seen the papers, had hardly expected that I should turn up, knowing the catastrophe of the previous night had taken place at the house I was going to, and was much relieved to hear that my sister had moved and had thus been spared all the horror of the event.

The dinner was good, the play better. I should have come home feeling that I had enjoyed myself thoroughly if it had not been for a little adventure with our cab driver that very nearly proved serious. We got a hansom directly we came out of the theatre, but instead of taking us to the direction we gave him, after we had driven for some distance I began to think out that the cabman was going wrong, and Carr shouted to him to stop; but thereupon he lashed up his horse and away he went like the winds, up one street and down another, till I had lost all idea where we were. Carr, who was young and active, did all he could, but the cabman, who I am afraid must have been intoxicated, took not the slightest notice, and continued driving madly, heaven knows where.

At last, after getting into a very dingy neighborhood, we turned up a crooked dark street, unlit by any lamp, a street so narrow that I thought every moment the cab would be overturned. In another moment I saw two men rush out of a doorway. One seized the horse, which was much blown by this time, and brought it violently to a standstill, while the other flew at the cab, and catching Carr by the collar proceeded to drag him out by main force. I suppose Carr did his best, but being only an American he certainly made a very poor fight of it; and while I was laying into the man who had got hold of him I was suddenly caught by the legs myself from the other side of the cab. I turned on my assailant, saw a heavy stick leveled at me, caught at it, missed it, beheld a series of fireworks and remembered nothing more.

The first thing I heard on beginning to come to myself was a series of subdued but evidently heartfelt oaths, and I became sensible of an airy feeling, unpleasant in the extreme, proceeding from an open condition of coat and waistcoat, quite unsuited to the time of year. A low chorus of muffled whispering was going on round me. As I groaned involuntarily it stopped.

"He's coming to!" I heard Carr say. "Go and fetch some brandy." And I felt myself turned right side uppermost, and my hands were rubbed, while Carr, in a voice of the greatest anxiety, asked me how I felt. I was soon able to sit up and to become aware that I had a splitting headache, and was staring at a fallow candle stuck in a bottle. Having got so far I got a little farther, and on looking round found myself reclining on a sack in a corner of a disreputable looking room, dingy with dirt and faithful to the memory of bad tobacco.

Then I suddenly remembered what had occurred. Carr saw that I did so, and instantly poured forth an account of how we had been rescued from a condition of great peril by the man to whom the house we were in belonged, to whom he hardly knew how to express his gratitude, and who was now gone for some brandy for me. He told me a great deal about it, but I was so dizzy that I forgot most of what he said, and it was not until our deliverer returned with the brandy that I became thoroughly aware of what was going forward.

I could not help thinking, as I thanked the honest fellow who had come to our assistance, how easily one may be deceived by appearances, for a more forbidding looking face under its fur cap I never saw. That of his son, who presently returned with a four wheeler which Carr had sent for, was not more prepossessing. In fact they were two as villainous looking men as I had ever seen. After recompensing both with all our spare cash we got ourselves hoisted stiffly into the cab, and Carr good naturedly insisted on seeing me home, though he owned to feeling, as he put it, "rather knocked up by his knocking down." We were both far too exhausted to speak much, until Carr gave a start and a gasp and said, "By Jove!"

"What?" I inquired.

"They are gone!" he said tremulously—"my sapphires. They are gone! Stolen! I had them in a bag around my neck, as you told me. They must have been taken from me when I was knocked down. I say," he added quickly, "how about yours? Have you got them all right?"

Involuntarily I raised my hand to my throat. A horrid qualm passed over me.

"Thank heaven!" I replied with a sigh of relief, "they are safe at home with Jane. What a mercy! I might have lost them."

"Might!" said Carr. "You would have lost them to a dead certainty; and mine are gone!" And he stamped and clenched his fists and looked positively furious.

Poor Carr! I felt for him. He took the loss of his stones so to heart, and I am sure it was only natural. I parted from him at my own door, and was glad, on going in, to find Jane had stayed up for me. I soon figured in her eyes as the hero of a thrilling adventure, while her clever hands applied sticking plaster ad libitum. We were both so full of the events of the evening and the letter which I was to write to The Times about it the next day that it never entered the heads of either of us, on retiring to bed, to remove Sir John's jewels from the tea caddy into which they had been temporarily popped in the afternoon.

CHAPTER IV.

"I am the black sheep of the family."

I really think adventures, like misfortunes, never come singly. Would you believe it? Our house was broken into that very night. Nothing serious came of it, wonderful to relate, owing to Jane's extraordinary presence of mind. She had been unable to sleep after my thrilling account of the cab accident, and had consoled herself by reading Baxter's "Saint's Rest" by her night light, for the canary became restless and liable to sudden bursts of song if a candle were lighted. While so engaged she became aware of a subdued grating sound, which had continued for some time before she began to speculate upon it. While she was speculating it ceased, and after a short interval she distinctly heard a stealthy step upon the stair, and the handle of the passage door before mentioned was gently, very gently, turned.

Jane has some of that quickness of perception which has been of such use to myself through life. In a moment she had grasped the situation. Some one was in the house. In another moment she was hanging out of her bedroom window, springing the policeman's rattle which she had had by her for years with a view to an emergency of this kind, and at the same time—for she was a capable woman—blowing a piercing strain on a cabman's whistle.

To make a long story short, her extraordinary presence of mind was the saving of us. With her own eyes she saw two dark figures fly up our area steps and disappear round the corner, and when a policeman appeared on the scene half an hour later he confirmed the fact that the house had been broken into by showing us how an entrance had been effected through the kitchen window.

There was of course no more sleep for us that night, and the remainder of it was passed by Jane in examining the house from top to bottom every half hour or so, owing to a rooted conviction on her part that a burglar might still be lurking on the premises, concealed in the cellarette, or the jam cupboard, or behind the drawing room curtains.

By that morning's post I heard, as I expected I should do, from Sir George Danvers, but the contents of the letter surprised me. He wrote most cordially, thanking me for my kindness in undertaking such a heavy responsibility (I am sure I never felt it to be so) for an entire stranger, and ended by sending me a pressing invitation to come down to Stoke Moreton that very day, that he and his son, whose future wife was also staying with them, might have the pleasure of making the acquaintance of one to whom they were so much indebted. He added that his eldest son Charles was also going down from London by a certain train that day, and that he had told him to be on the lookout for me at the station in case I was able to come at such short notice. I made up my mind to go, sent Sir George a telegram to that effect and proceeded to fish up the jewels out of the tea caddy.

Jane, who had never ceased for one instant to comment on the event of the night, positively shrieked when she saw me shaking the bag free from tea leaves.

"Good gracious! the burglars!" she exclaimed. "Why, they might have taken them if they had only known."

Of course they had not known, as I had been particularly secret about them; but I wished all the same that I had not left them there all night, as Jane would insist, and continue insisting, that they had been exposed to great danger. I argued the matter with her at first, but women, I find, are impervious, as a rule, to masculine argument and it is a mistake to reason with them. It is, in fact, putting the sexes for the moment on an equality to which the weaker one is unaccustomed and consequently unsuited.

A few hours later I was rolling swiftly toward Stoke Moreton in a comfortable smoking carriage, only occupied by myself and Mr. Charles Danvers, a handsome young fellow with a pale face, and that peculiar tired manner which (though, as I soon found, natural to him) is so often affected by the young men of the day.

"And so Ralph has come in for a legacy in diamonds," he said, listlessly, when we had exchanged the usual civilities and had become to a certain degree acquainted. "Dear me! how these good, steady young men prosper in the world. When last I heard from him he had prevailed upon the one perfect woman in the universe to consent to marry him, and his aunt (by the way, you will meet her there, too—Lady Mary Cunningham) had murmured something vague but gratifying about testamentary intentions. A week later Providence fills his brimming cup with a legacy of jewels, estimated at?"— Charles opened his light, sleepy eyes wide and looked inquiringly at me. "What are they estimated at?" he asked, as I did not answer.

I really had no idea, but I shrugged my shoulders and looked wise.

"Estimated at a fabulous sum," he said, closing his eyes again. "Ah! had they been mine with what joyful alacrity should I have ascertained their exact money value. And mine they ought to have been if the sacred law of primogeniture (that special providence which watches over the interests of eldest sons) had been duly observed. Sir John had not the pleasure of my acquaintance, but I fear he must have heard some reports—no doubt entirely without foundation—respecting my career, which induced him to pass me over in this manner. What a moral! My father and my Aunt Mary are always delicately pointing out the difference between Ralph and myself. I wish I were a good young man, like Ralph. It seems to pay best in the long run; but I may as well inform you, Col. Middleton, of the painful fact that I am the black sheep of the family."

"Oh, come, come!" I remarked uneasily.

"I should not have alluded to the subject if you were not likely to become fully aware of it on your arrival, so I will be beforehand with my relations. I was brought up in the way I should go," he continued with the utmost unconcern, as if commenting on something that did not affect him in the least, "but I did not walk in it, partly owing to the uncongenial companionship that it involved, especially that of my aunt Mary, who took up so much room herself in the narrow path that she effectually kept me out of it. From my earliest youth, also, I took extreme interest in the parable of the prodigal, and as soon as it became possible I exemplified it myself. I may even say that I acted the part in a manner that did credit to a beginner; but the wind up was ruined by the lamentable inability of others, who shall be nameless, to throw themselves into the spirit of the piece. At various intervals," he continued, always as if speaking of some one else, "I have returned home, but I regret to say that on each occasion my reception was not in any way what I could have wished. The flavor of a fatted calf is absolutely unknown to me; and so far from meeting me half way, I have, in extreme cases, when impelled homeward by urgent pecuniary considerations, found myself obliged to walk up from the station."

"Dear me! I hope it is not far?" I said.

"A mere matter of three miles or so up hill," he resumed; "nothing to a healthy Christian, though trying to the trembling legs of the ungodly after a long course of husks. There, now I think you are quite au fait as to our family history. I always pity a stranger who comes to a house ignorant of little domestic details of this kind; he is apt to make mistakes. Oh, pray don't mention it"—as I murmured some words of thanks—"no trouble, I assure you; trouble is a thing I don't take. By the way, are you aware we are going straight into a nest of private theatricals at Stoke Moreton? To-night is the last rehearsal; perhaps I had better look over my part. I took it once years ago, but I don't remember a word of it."

And after much rummaging in a magnificent silver mounted traveling bag the Prodigal pulled out a paper book and carelessly turned over the leaves.

I did not interrupt his studies, save by a few passing comments on the weather, the state of the country and my own health, which I am sorry to say is not what it was; but as I only received monosyllable answers, we had no more conversation worth mentioning till we reached Stoke Moreton.

CHAPTER V.

"Do not tear up that piece of rice paper, Miss Derrick."

Stoke Moreton is a fine old Elizabethan house standing on rising ground. As we drove up the straight, wide approach between two rows of ancient, fantastically clipped hollies, I was impressed by the stately dignity of the place, which was not lessened as we drew up before a great arched doorway, and were ushered into a long hall supported by massive pillars of carved white stone. A roaring log fire in the immense fireplace threw a ruddy glow over the long array of armor and gleaming weapons which lined the walls, and made the pale winter twilight outside look bleak indeed. Charles, emerging, slim and graceful, out of an exquisite ulster, sauntered up to the fire and asked where Sir George Danvers was. As he stood inside the wide fireplace, leaning against one of the pillars which supported the towering white stone chimney piece covered with heraldic designs and coats of arms, he looked a worthier representative of an ancient race than I fear he really was.

"So they have put the stags at that end, in front of the pillars," he remarked, nodding at a wooden erection. "Quite right. I could not have placed it better myself. What, Brown? Sir George is in the drawing room, is he? and tea, as I perceive, is going on at this moment. Come, Col. Middleton." And we followed the butler to the drawing room.

I am not a person who easily becomes confused, but I must own I did get confused with the large party into the midst of which we were now ushered. I soon made out Sir George Danvers, a delicate but irascible looking old gentleman, who received me with dignified cordiality, but returned Charles' greeting with a certain formality and coldness which I was pained to see, family affection being in my opinion the chief blessing of a truly happy home. Charles I already knew, and with the second son, Ralph, a lovely, smiling young man, with any amount of white teeth, I had no difficulty; but after that I became hopelessly involved.

I was introduced to an elderly lady whom I addressed for the rest of the evening as Lady Danvers, until Charles casually mentioned that his mother was dead, and that until the deceased wife's sister bill was passed he did not anticipate that his Aunt Mary would take upon herself the position of stepmother to her orphaned nephews. The severe elderly lady, then, who beamed so sweetly upon Ralph and regarded Charles with such manifest coldness was their aunt, Lady Mary Cunningham. She had known Sir John slightly in her youth, she said, as she graciously made room for me on her sofa, and she expressed a very proper degree of regret at his sudden death, considering that he had not been a personal friend in any way.

"We all have our faults, Col. Middleton," said Lady Mary, with a gentle sigh, which dislodged a little colony of crumbs from the front of her dress. "Sir John, like the rest of us, was not exempt, though I have no doubt the softening influence of age would have done much, since I knew him, to smooth acerbities of character which were unfortunately strongly marked in his early life."

She had evidently not known Sir John in his later years.

As she continued to talk in this strain I endeavored to make out which of the young ladies present was the one to whom Ralph was engaged. I was undecided as to which it was of the two to whom I had already been introduced. Girls always seem to me so very much alike, especially pretty girls, and these were both of them pretty. I do not mean that they resembled each other in the least, for one was dark and one was fair; but which was Miss Aurelia Grant, Ralph's fiancee, and which was Miss Evelyn Derrick, a cousin of the family, I could not make out until later in the evening, when I distinctly saw Ralph kiss the fair one in the picture gallery, and I instantly came to the conclusion that she was the one to whom he was engaged.

I asked Charles if I were not right, as we stood in front of the hall fire before the rest of the party had assembled for dinner, and he told me that I had indeed hit the nail on the head in this instance, though for his own part he never laid much stress himself on such an occurrence, having found it prove misleading in the extreme to draw any conclusion from it. He further informed me that Miss Derrick was the young lady with dark hair who had poured out tea, and whom he had favored with some of his

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

conversation afterward.

I admired Ralph's taste, as did Charles, who had never seen his future sister-in law before. Aurelia Grant was a charming little creature, with a curly head and a dimple and a pink and white complexion, and a suspicion of an Irish accent when she became excited.

Charles said he admired her complexion most because it was so thoroughly well done and the coloring was so true to nature.

I did not quite catch his meaning, but it certainly was a beautiful complexion; and then she was so bright and lively, and showed such pretty little teeth when she smiled! She was quite delightful. I did not wonder at Ralph's being so much in love with her, and Charles agreed with me.

"There is nothing like a good complexion," he remarked gravely. "One may be led away to like a pale girl with a mind for a time, but for permanent domestic happiness give me a good complexion, and—a dimple," he added, as if it were an afterthought. "I feel I could not bestow my best affections on a woman without a dimple. Yes, indeed! Ralph has chosen well."

Now I do not agree with Charles there, as I have always considered that a woman should have a certain amount of mind; just enough, in fact, to enable her to appreciate a superior one. I said as much to Charles, but he only laughed, and said it was a subject on which opinion had always varied.

"How did he meet her?" I inquired.

"On the Rigi, last summer," said Charles. "I am thinking of going there myself next year. Lovely orphan sat by Lady Mary at table d'hote. Read tracts presented by Lady Mary. Made acquaintance. Lovely orphan's traveling companion or governess discovered to be live sister of defunct traveling companion or governess of Lady Mary. Result, warm friendship. Ralph, like a dutiful nephew, appears on the scene. Fortnight of fine weather. Interesting expeditions. Romantic attachment, cemented by diamond and pearl ring from Hunt & Roskell's. There is the whole story for you."

Evelyn Derrick joined us as he finished speaking. She was a tall, graceful girl, gentle and dignified in manner, with a pale, refined face. She was pretty in a way, but not to compare to Aurelia. Evelyn had an anxious look about her, too. Now I do not approve of a girl looking grave; she ought to be bright and happy, with a smile for every one. It is all very well for us men, who have the work of the world to do, to look grave at times, but with women it is different; and a woman always looks her best when she smiles—at least I think so.

Then Aurelia came down, perfectly dazzling in white satin; then Sir George, then Ralph, giving an arm to Lady Mary, who suffered from rheumatism in her foot. Then came the gong, and there was a rustle down of more people, young and old, friends of the family who had come to act or to see their sons and daughters act. As I never could get even their names right I shall not attempt to give any account of them, especially as they are not of importance in any way.

After dinner, on entering the drawing room, I found that great excitement prevailed among the ladies respecting Sir John's jewels. About his sad fate and costly legacy they all seemed fully informed. I had myself almost forgotten the reason of my visit in my interest in my new surroundings, not having even as yet given up the jewels to Sir George Danvers or Ralph; but at the urgent request of all the ladies at once Ralph begged me to bring them down to be seen and admired then and there before the rehearsal began.

"They will all be yours, you know," Ralph said to Aurelia. "You shall wear them on your wedding day."

"You are always talking about being married," said Aurelia, with a little pout. "I wish you would try and think of something else to say. I was quite looking forward to it myself until I came here, and now I am quite, quite tired of it beforehand."

Ralph laughed delightedly, and Sir George reminding me that everyone was dying of anxiety, himself included, I ran upstairs to take the brown bag from around my neck, and in a few minutes returned with it in my hand. They were all waiting for me, Lady Mary drawn up in an arm chair beside an ebony table, on which a small space near her had been cleared, Charles alone holding rather aloof, sipping his coffee with his back to the fire.

"Don't jostle," he said, as they all crowded round me. "Evelyn, let me beg of you not to elbow forward in that unbecoming manner. Observe how Aunt Mary restrains herself. Take time, Middleton! your coffee is getting cold. Won't you drink it first?"

As he finished speaking I turned the contents of the bag upon the table. The jewels in the bright lamplight seemed to blaze and burn into the ebony of the table. There was a general gasp, a silence, and then a chorus of admiration. Charles came up behind me and looked over my shoulder.

"Good gracious!" said Lady Mary solemnly. "Ralph, you are a rich man. Why, mine are nothing to them!" and she touched a diamond and emerald necklace on her own neck. "I never knew poor Sir John had so much good in him."

"Oh, Ralph, Ralph," cried Aurelia, clasping her little hands with a deep sigh. "And will they really be my very own?"

Ralph assured her that they would, and that she should act in them the following night if she liked.

I think there was not a woman present who did not envy Aurelia as Ralph took up a flashing diamond crescent and held it against her fair hair. I saw Evelyn turn away and begin to tear up a small piece of paper in her hand. Women are very jealous of each other, especially the nice, by which I mean the pretty ones. I was sorry to see jealousy so plainly marked in such a charming looking girl as Evelyn, but women are all the same about jewels. Aurelia blushed and sparkled and pouted when the clasp caught in her hair, and shook her little head impatiently and was altogether enchanting.

After the first burst of admiration had subsided Gen. Marston, an old Indian officer who had been somewhat in the war, came up and looked long at the glittering mass upon the table.

"Are you aware," he said at last to Ralph, pointing to the crescent, "that those diamonds are of enormous value? I have not seen such stones in any shop in London. I dare not say what that one crescent alone is worth, or that emerald bracelet. Jewels of such value as this are a grave responsibility." He stood shaking his head a little and turning the crescent in his hand. "Wonderful!" he said, "wonderful! Do not tear up that piece of rice paper, Miss Derrick," he added, taking it from her. "The crescent was wrapped in it, and I will put it round it again. All these stones want polishing, and many of them resetting. They ought not to be tumbled together this way in a bag, with nothing to prevent them scratching each other. See, Ralph, here is a clasp broken, and here are some loose stones, and this star has no clasp at all. You must take them up to some trustworthy jeweler and have them thoroughly looked over."

"I suppose the second son was specially mentioned, Middleton?" said Charles, as I drew back to let the rest handle and admire.

"Of course," said Lady Mary sharply; "and a very fortunate thing, too."

"Very—for Ralph," he replied. "It is really providential that I am what I am. Why, I might have ruined the dear boy's prospects if I had paid my tailor's bill, and lived in the country among the buttercups and daisies. Ah, my dear aunt, as I see you are about to remark, how all things here below work together for good!"

"I was not going to remark anything of the kind," retorted Lady Mary, drawing herself up; "but," she added spitefully, "I do not feel the less rejoiced at Ralph's good fortune and prosperity when I see, as I often do, the ungodly flourishing like a green bay tree."

"Of course," said Charles, shaking his head, "if that is your own experience I bow before it. But for my own part I must confess I have not found it so. Flourish like a green bay tree! No, Aunt Mary, it is a fallacy. They don't. I am sure I only wish they did. But I see the rehearsal is beginning. May I give you an arm to the hall?"

The offer was entirely disregarded, and it was with the help of mine that Lady Mary retired from an unequal combat, which she never seemed able to resist provoking anew, and in which she was invariably worsted, causing her, as I could see, to regard Charles with the concentrated bitterness of which a severely good woman alone is capable.

I soon perceived that Charles was on the same amicable terms with his father, that they rarely spoke, and that it was evidently only with a view to keeping up appearances that he was ever invited to the paternal roof at all. Between the brothers, however, in spite of so much to estrange them, a certain kindliness of feeling seemed to exist which was hardly to have been expected under the circumstances.

The rehearsal now began, and Sir George Danvers, who had remained behind to put by the jewels, and lock them up in his strong box among his papers, came and sat down by me, again thanking me for taking charge of them, though I assured him it had been very little trouble.

"Not much trouble, perhaps, but a great responsibility," he said courteously.

"A soldier, Sir George," I replied, with a slight smile, "becomes early inured to the gravest responsibility. It is the air we breathe; it is taken as a matter of course."

He looked keenly at me, and was silent, as if considering something—perhaps what I had said.

I was delighted to find the play was one of those which I had seen acted during our passage home. There is nothing I like so much as knowing a play beforehand, because then one can always whisper to one's companion what is coming next. The stage, with all its adjustments, had been carefully arranged, the footlights were lighted, the piece began. All went well till nearly the end of the first act, when there was a cry behind the scenes of, "Mr. Denis!" Mr. Denis should have rushed on, but Mr. Denis did not rush on. The play stopped. Mr. Denis was not in the library, the improvised greenroom; Mr. Denis did not appear when his name was called in stentorian tones by Ralph, or in pathetic falsetto by Charles. In short, Mr. Denis was not forthcoming. A rush upstairs on the part of most of the young men brought to light the awful fact that Mr. Denis had retired to his chamber a prey to sudden and acute indisposition.

"Dear me," said Charles to Lady Mary, with a dismal shake of his head, "how precarious is life! Here today and in bed to-morrow. Support your Aunt Mary, my dear Evelyn. She wishes to retire to rest. Indeed we may as well all go to bed, for there will be no more acting to-night without poor Denis. I only trust he may be spared to us till to-morrow, and that he may be well enough to die by my hand to-morrow evening."

We all dispersed for the night in some anxiety. The play could not proceed without Mr. Denis, who took an important part; and Sir George ruefully informed me that all the neighboring houses had been filled for these theatricals, and that great numbers of people were expected. There was to be dancing afterward, but the principal featur of the entertainment was the play. We all retired to rest, fervently hoping that the health of Mr. Denis might be restored by the following morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shifting the Blame.

A woman employed at a Yorkshire factory took her 5-year-old boy to the hospital and asked the surgeon to look at his hand. By some freak of nature his finger and thumb had interlocked, causing him great pain at times.

"Why didn't you come here earlier, my good woman?" asked the surgeon in a tone of sharp reprimand. "The little chap has evidently been suffering from this extraordinary defect since the day of his birth. If you had brought him soon after he was born, I might have done something for him, but I very much fear I cannot now."

The woman, aware that she was sadly to blame, but loath to take the full responsibility, immediately turned upon her unfortunate offspring.

"Dost ta hear what the gentleman says, Tommy?" she cried. "Tha ought to 'ave mentioned it five years sin'. Ol've no patience wi' folks 'at suffer an say nowt."—Snare Moments.

GOOD COOKERY

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THE KITCHEN STOVE.

By Anna Barrows.

The use of fire to cook his food first distinguished man from animals. Civilization began when "the cooking animal," as man has been called, built a fire and devised means for his protection.

The worship of fire, the household gods of the ancients, the hearthstone on which all architecture rests, all indicate the power of heat in human progress. It would be interesting to note the changes in the way of living from generation to generation which have been brought about by a change of fuels.

The laws of fire and water must be known to those who are to manipulate the kitchen stove. Improved appliances will come as mistress and maid reach a higher plane of intelligence.

The fuel to be used decides the general style of range: wood, coal, gasoline, kerosene and gas are each good in its place, but rather increase in advantages in the order named.

Electricity has not yet been fully studied in its application to the kitchen, and the present implements for electrical cookery have certain disadvantages which doubtless will be overcome in future.

Commercially the word range is applied to the larger and more complete stoves intended for cooking purposes. Stove is a word of more general application.

The great variety manufactured makes it possible for every housekeeper, who selects a range, to secure one just suited to her conditions.

It should be chosen carefully to fit the particular place where it must stand in the kitchen. Its relation to the other articles of furniture must be considered. The plainer the surface of the range the easier to keep it clean, yet the manufacturers claim that the more "ornamental" a range is made the better it sells. To say nothing of the question of the suitability of cast-iron for artistic designs, is it not distinctly bad taste to have floral decorations, heroic figures and the like in such position that they are liable to be bedewed with grease?

The size of the range must be adapted to the number in the family and the size and shape of the kitchen. It is a mistake to crowd a small one too much, yet with wise planning much can be accomplished. It is an equal error to put a large range in a small kitchen, more coal will be used and the room be made too hot for comfort. A small or medium sized range is sufficient for the average family, and for emergencies can be supplemented by the kerosene or gas stove, which should form a part of the outfit of every kitchen. The gas stove saves all labor of transporting fuel, or ashes, and if carefully managed is no more expensive than other means of obtaining heat. A small kerosene stove, if well trimmed and kept out of a draft of air, will do good work. A well made box with close fitting cover and divisions inside for wood or coal and kindlings, for blacking and brushes, should have a place near the stove. On one end of this box, or on the wall behind the stove, may hang the poker, tongs if wood is used, a shovel, two lifters for the stove covers, a whisk broom and a softer brush. A hook on the wall can be filled with pieces of soft newspaper a foot square, ready to rub any spots of grease. Asbestos mats should be ready to keep delicate foods from scorching. A shelf on the stove or above it on the wall is useful for yeast doughs. Near the stove, too, should be the clock, which is an indispensable article of kitchen furniture.

The iron kettles which formerly were all that were deemed necessary for use with the stove are being superseded by lighter ones. The teakettle especially should be easily lifted. A steam cooker takes the place of several kettles and makes it possible to do much cooking on a small stove.

FOR YOUR SCRAP-BOOK.

Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

IRISH MOSS JELLY.

Soak half a cupful of Irish moss in plenty of cold water for twenty minutes, pick over carefully and wash well; put into a saucepan with a pint of boiling water and cook slowly until dissolved; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and the juice of one lemon and strain into wet molds. Serve cold with sugar and cream.

PEACH PIE.

A popular peach pie is made as follows, being sure to use fully ripe peaches only. Bake two crusts with a filling of dry flour or cloth, and when done fill with the sliced peaches, sprinkle with sugar; add three or four tablespoonfuls of rich cream, replace the top crust and serve.

CLAM FRITTERS.

Chop raw clams fine and make a batter with the juice, an equal quantity of sweet milk, four eggs to each pint of the liquid, and flour sufficient to stiffen; fry in the same manner as you would other fritters.

A FARMER'S DRINK.

To one quart of cold water add a tablespoonful of ground ginger, three heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, or more if it suits your taste, and one-half pint of cider vinegar. Keep in a cool place.

CREAM SAUCE FOR FISH.

Take a pint of milk and cream, mixed, two eggs well beaten, the juice of half a lemon and a little pepper and salt, and mix together over the fire until the sauce is of the required thickness.

RHUBARB BUTTER.

Peel and cut up into inch pieces one pound of rhubarb and place with it an equal amount of sugar; put on the fire with a little water and simmer gently for an hour.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

NURSERY COOKERY.

THE SMALL CHILD'S SUMMER DIET.

By Christine Terhune Herrick.

(Continued from last week.)

Perhaps it may seem unnecessary to give a caution with regard to the cleanliness of the bottles from which the child is fed, but no cautions on this point can be too strenuous. The long, snaky rubber tube should never be used. No amount of washing or brushing can keep it free from germs. I have had this statement contradicted by mothers who are loath to yield the convenience of the long tube that enables them to save themselves time and trouble. No doubt it is much easier to lay the baby in his cradle or carriage and allow him to nurse at will than to hold either him or the bottle until his hunger is satisfied. I appreciate the point of view of the busy mother who would be only too happy to give the child his meal herself were it not that other duties were calling her. At the same time the rubber tube must be condemned. The best brush ever made cannot cleanse it adequately, and the germs that are formed in the decaying particles of the spoiled food will yield to the child's powers of suction, although they may have escaped every cleansing agency.

If the results of the rubber tube are bad even when this is carefully looked after, the effect of negligence may be easily imagined. A physician once told me that after having in vain attempted to convince a mother that her baby was suffering from illness because he drank his food through a rubber tube, he took his penknife and slit open the tube. The inside was a mass of almost infinitesimal white worms. Yet the mother had insisted that the tube was thoroughly cleansed every day. This is an extreme case, but the mere possibility of such a contingency should be avoided.

The rubber nipple is the only mouthpiece fit to use, because this can be turned inside out and made clean as soon as it has been used. This precaution should never be omitted, and the bottles should be no less carefully cleansed. Between each feeding they should be washed thoroughly, and at least twice a day should be scalded out with boiling water and soda or borax. Care in these apparent trifles will save the baby suffering and the mother anxiety.

The children who are a little older and have been put on a more extended diet, including cereals and meat, should be watched carefully when the warm days begin. If they show any signs of illness, solid food should at once be stopped and they should be put upon a fluid diet. In this milk, or milk and cream soups, should hold chief places. Small and frequent feedings should be substituted for the four or five meals a day. Unless indisposition of some sort shows itself, however, the child may keep to his regular diet, although this should be modified a trifle. Oatmeal and hominy, which are a little heavy, should appear less frequently than cracked wheat and similar preparations. Sometimes a good light gruel may be given instead of the regular porridge.

RICE GRUEL.

Wash thoroughly a tablespoonful of rice and put it into a double boiler with a pint of fresh milk. Keep the water in the outer vessel at a steady boil for an hour and a half. By the end of that time the rice should be a soft paste and have absorbed all the milk. Salt to taste and eat with cream and with or without sugar.

A simpler gruel is made by using the ground rice and boiling it for three-quarters of an hour in a quart of water. For this quantity only one tablespoonful of ground rice is used. This gruel is, however, less nutritious than that made with milk.

MILK PORRIDGE.

Make a paste of two tablespoonfuls of wheat flour with a little cold water. Stir it into two cups of boiling water and cook for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. Add two cups of hot milk, cook fifteen minutes more, salt to taste and eat while warm with cream and sugar.

(Continued next week.)

MOUSSE OF CHICKEN.

Take the white raw flesh of chicken, remove the nerves and skin and beat it to a pulp. Of this pulp take a quarter of a pound and season it with salt, cayenne, nutmeg and the white of one raw egg; pass through a fine sieve and then work in four tablespoonfuls of rich cream and twice as much whipped cream. Butter some molds and give them a coating of finely chopped peanuts; fill with the batter and cook in a pan of hot water for about fifteen minutes. Serve with a rich brown sauce.

PINEAPPLE SAUCE.

Place one heaping cupful of sugar and one scant cupful of water in a stewpan; bring to a boil and thicken with two teaspoonfuls of arrowroot dissolved in a little cold water. When nearly cold, stir in one cupful of grated pineapple and the juice of two oranges and one lemon.

TOMATO FRITTERS.

To one quart of stewed tomatoes add one level teaspoonful of soda, sugar, pepper and salt to taste, one beaten egg and flour enough to make a batter, as for griddle cakes. Drop by dessertspoonfuls into boiling lard and fry until brown.

RIPE TOMATO PICKLES.

Pare carefully, without scalding, ripe, sound tomatoes and put in a jar; scald spices, tied in a bag, in vinegar and pour while hot over the tomatoes. Ready for use in a few hours.

APPLE CUSTARD.

Mix one pint of mashed stewed apple with one pint of sweet milk, four eggs, one cup of sugar and a little nutmeg. Bake slowly.

She—Why does that piano sound first loud and then soft when Miss Wilson plays on it?

He—Well, you see, she is learning to ride a bike, and uses both pedals from force of habit.—Tit-Bits.

"Jack told me last night that he had given me his heart."

"Well, it's damaged goods. He told me last week that I had broken it."—Boston Herald.

INSURANCE Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANT'S BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. John T. Lunghy, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$1,650,650
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,701,555
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,564
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,706,628
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,725,620
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,755,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	900,420
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	992,443
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,588,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,996,693
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,868,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	5,992,860
Northern Assurance Co. of London	8,858,676
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,987,175

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

7-2

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12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	20c.
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	20c.
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	35c.
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3	Quart Coffee Pots	60c.
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c.
5	Quart Tea Kettle	75c.
	Wash Basins	20c.
	Drinking Cups	10c.

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

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JOHN VARS,

120 Thames Street.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, July 7, 1900.

The Daily Times, Narragansett Pier, has made its appearance. It is a handsome and readable sheet.

At a late hour yesterday afternoon the Democratic Convention nominated ex-Vice President Adlai Stevenson of Illinois for Vice President.

From the size of the crowd in town on the Fourth it would seem that the Veteran Vans did good work in distributing posters far and wide. It was money well invested.

Governor Roosevelt says that he is misquoted. Doubtless he is, but that is better than being ignored, and one fate or the other must sooner or later befall the American politician.

The Rhode Island and Connecticut Press associations will have a three days' outing at Block Island Saturday and Sunday and Monday next. The Rhode Island party will go over on the Mount Hope Saturday.

The automobiles and the locomobiles are getting to be altogether too numerous to make driving, especially by ladies, a pleasure. Horses are more afraid of these vehicles than they are of the electric cars.

Hon. John T. Blodgett commenced his duties as judge this week, and presided over the Court of Common Pleas in Newport as his first work. He gave good satisfaction to the bar, and all concerned, and gave evidence to show that he is well fitted for the position. He will make a valuable addition to the bench in this State.

The two great political parties having made their nominations and launched their tickets upon the country, the campaign of 1900 may be said to be fairly begun, although it will be some months yet before the light waxes hot and furious. In all probability the campaign in Rhode Island will be as tame as it was in 1896, when there was scarcely a ripple.

The United States treasury, under whose jurisdiction falls the life saving service, has recently organized a new district, to include the coasts of Rhode Island and Fisher's Island. Capt. Herbert M. Knowles of Narragansett Pier has been named as its superintendent. The law making a separate life saving district of the coasts of Rhode Island and Fisher's Island also increased the pay of surfmen to $65 a month.

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island through Judge Tillinghast has decided the law licensing itinerant venders recently passed for Newport, Providence and Woonsocket, to be constitutional. It also applies to all those temporarily doing business in these cities who have established places of doing business as well as those who have no locality. Under this act all the stores on Bellevue avenue and other places open for the summer only can and should be taxed.

Governor Gregory has forestalled the legal authorities at work on the case and asked the Supreme Court for an opinion on the Police Commission bill passed for the city of Newport. The Governor and the General Asembly are the only parties that can ask of the court an opinion without an actual case being brought. This will now do away with the necessity of an actual case and will cause a settlement of this much discussed act much sooner than it could have been reached in any other manner. It will be well to have this matter settled before the fall election.

The Chinese situation has reached that stage where all civilized nations must take a hand in the interest of humanity. There is now but little hope of rescuing alive any of the Ministers or their families. It is also quite likely that many of the missionaries and native Christians have been murdered. It is evident that the Chinese authorities cannot or will not protect the people and reduce the rebel Boxers to submission. The death knell of China as a nation has been sounded. The European powers will soon land sufficient troops on Chinese soil, not only to protect what people may be alive, but to conquer in short order the horde of insurgents that are now having full sway. When this is done there will be nothing left of China as a nation. She will probably be divided up and parcelled out among the European nations. Where America will come in in the division remains to be seen.

Bryan is the imperialist manager and owner of the Democratic party. On Thursday, late at night, he was unanimously nominated as the party leader amid a flood of oratory and wild scenes of enthusiasm. He had previously dictated the platform which contains the positive free silver plank on the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the co-operation of any other nation. The majority of the convention was evidently opposed to the free silver clause, but at Bryan's dictation they swallowed it at one gulp. The action of this convention makes McKinley's election sure. The Democrats cannot hope to carry a single eastern state on such a platform. The campaign this year as four years ago must be fought in the west, and there is strong indications that some of the states that went over to Populism then will return to the Republican fold this year. There is very little probability of the Bryan forces carrying any states that McKinley carried four years ago, with the possible exception of Maryland and Kentucky.

1861--A Contrast--1900.

Sometime in August or September, when the political campaign will be in full swing and more or less of partisan feeling will hold sway, there will be a rather significant and pleasing meeting of two governors of states widely separated as to distance, conditions and dominant political sentiment. The Democratic governor of the Democratic state of Alabama will visit the Republican governor of the Republican state of New Hampshire under somewhat peculiar and impressive circumstances, which may be taken as a passing indication that even in the heat of a presidential campaign men and states of widely divergent views of politics may have sentiments in common which bring them close together.

The event which is to bring together in a very friendly and cordial meeting the governors of the remotely separated states of New Hampshire and Alabama is in connection with the construction and christening of the battleships Kearsarge and Alabama, both of which are now in our harbor, and have become familiar objects to most of our people.

When the battleship Kearsarge was first planned, Hillary A. Herbert was the secretary of the navy, and it was on his recommendation that an exception was made to the rule requiring such ships to be named after states, and she was named the Kearsarge. This was as pleasing to the people of New Hampshire as though it had been given the name of the state itself, and they took the usual steps to prepare a proper gift to the ship when she should be completed. But it also occurred to the committee having the matter in charge that "no testimonial to the Kearsarge would be complete that did not include a gift from the state to the new ship Alabama, "In memory in part of the friendly spirit shown by the Alabamian who, as secretary of the navy, originated the name for the Kearsarge and in part in memory of the famous ship which was the antagonist of the first Kearsarge in that historic fight off the headlands of Cherbourg.

Accordingly the commission has prepared the two gifts in common, and the governor of Alabama has been invited to visit New Hampshire and receive it in behalf of the Alabama at the same time the Kearsarge receives her gift from that state. This, he says in his letter of acceptance, it will give him great pleasure to do, and "to express for our people the sentiment that such a generous and patriotic action inspires in their bosoms."

It has been but the lifetime of the average generation since the sea battle took place between these old wooden vessels of the North and South, whose names are revived and perpetuated in the great modern battleships of a united country, but in that time there have been wonderful changes. The difference in the ships is marked, yet it is but a feeble symbol of other changes. Not the least gratifying of these is the change of sentiment and feeling between the sections then rent asunder by the most stubborn and extensive civil war known to history. Verily Governor Johnston of Alabama and Governor Rollins of New Hampshire, who meet in peaceful memory of warlike times, will have plenty to think and talk about. However much they may differ in politics, or however fierce may for the time roll the billows of partisan strife over the country, they will find a common and genial theme in the greatness of their country and the greatness of her ships.

Rhode Island's Animals.

Our Newport Natural History Society has issued a circular entitled "The Native Mammals of Rhode Island" of which the Society proposes to form and then publish an authoritative list. The object of the circular is to ascertain from every township in our state correct information, both as to the existing species of animals living in a state of nature, as well as any historical facts chronicled regarding wild animals that may now be extinct. A list is given of 50 existing species, and another list of 32 problematical species, that is of species whose existence within the limits of our state is probable, though not yet positively ascertained. Of these 32 problematical species, many will, perhaps, be identified as still forming part of the living fauna of Rhode Island. A few fragments may be found of fossil species, now extinct.

This circular has been prepared by and issued at the instigation of one of the Society's Council, Dr. Edgar A. Mearns, U. S. Army, an accomplished naturalist, now stationed in Newport at Fort Adams. It is intended by this means to obtain a perfect series of all the wild creatures in our state, and to deposit the specimens as a reference collection in our local Museum on Touro street. The Natural History Society is doing good and faithful work in making this attempt, for, so far, no list has ever been made on scientific lines of the wild mammals of this state. The circular can be obtained by applying to Dr. Mearns, Fort Adams; Mr. Amory Austin, Secretary of the Society, or Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, its president.

On Monday evening next the Master-elect of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Hon. Daniel B. Fearing, who has been in Europe since last winter, will be installed into office by the Grand Master of Masons of the State assisted by other grand officers.

The Father Matthew Society of Woonsocket will make an excursion to Newport on Sunday, July 15. They will come by boat leaving Providence at 10 a. m. and will leave Newport on the 9 p. m. boat.

Washington Matters.

Treasury Surplus Grows—Affairs in China are Ominous—Outline of the Republican Campaign—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1900.

The Treasury surplus for the fiscal year, ending with Saturday, exceeded $80,000,000. This alone is reason enough, if there were not a score of others, for the continuance of the Republican party in power. This is the first annual Treasury surplus since 1893, although there would have been a surplus both last year and the year before, had it not been for the enormous expenditures made necessary by the war with Spain.

Probably the most important news from China during the last few days was that saying that the foreign ministers were safe in Pekin, having declined to leave that city. There is some doubt as to the manner in which they were requested to leave and by whom, and this government is giving the Chinese government the benefit of the doubt, just as it is doing in regard to the fighting, although it is positively stated that the allied marines, under the English Admiral, Seymour, were attacked by Imperial Chinese troops, and is still acting on the assumption that we are not at war with China, and that all the trouble is the result of an insurrection, which the Chinese government is unable to control. No new orders have been sent to our naval officers in Chinese waters, or to the commander of the troops sent from the Philippines, the original orders being considered sufficient. The mishap of the battleship Oregon, which ran aground off the coast of China, and knocked a hole in her bottom, is deeply regretted in Washington.

Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn, who was Acting Secretary of War, during the ten days absence of Secretary Root, has gone to his Nebraska home. He declined to discuss the rumor that he was a candidate to succeed Senator Thurston, but his friends say that he will be a candidate and a strong one.

In accordance with recommendations of Gov. Allen and Gen. Otis, Secretary Root has ordered the latter to discontinue the free issue of rations to the hurricane sufferers of Porto Rico, on July 15th. Gen. Davis thinks that all those who are industrious are beyond the need of charity and that it is time to begin to teach the lazy that the free rations were only to help them until they could help themselves, and not intended to go on indefinitely to enable them to live in idleness.

Representative Dick, of Ohio, who is Secretary of the Republican National Committee, and who will probably be re-elected to that position at the coming meeting of the committee, in Cleveland, gave the following outline of the campaign, before leaving Washington for his home: Active work will begin about August 1, and will be more vigorous and aggressive, if possible, than it was four years ago. The date for the Cleveland meeting of the National Committee has not yet been chosen, but it will probably be shortly after President McKinley is notified of his nomination, which will be July 12, at his Canton home, where he now is. Headquarters will be opened in Chicago, after the meeting of the National Committee, as the heavy work of the campaign will be directed from there, as it was in 1896, although Eastern headquarters will be opened in New York City, and the Washington branch headquarters from which preliminary work is now being directed and literature sent, will still be maintained. Although nothing but good news of the enthusiasm evoked by the ticket and platform has been received, the committee will work just as hard as though the result were in doubt. Its members figure that the best way to insure a continuance of the country's great prosperity is to give McKinley and Roosevelt such an overwhelming majority that will convince the most skeptical doubters that no change will be made for years to come in any of the republican policies which have made that prosperity. Col. Dick said of one effort the democrats are making a specialty of: "Our friends, the democrats, are trying to make everybody believe that the German vote this year will go to the democratic party, but there is not the slightest likelihood of this being the case. In 1896 the Germans voted for President McKinley. They are strong believers in the advantages of a gold standard currency. This the republican party has given them and they know it. They know also that the democratic party would gladly take it away from them if it had the opportunity. The German voter is a hard man to fool."

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., JULY 7.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm waves to cross continent 2 to 6 and 5 to 9, with cool waves 3 to 7 and 7 to 11.

Third storm wave of July will reach Pacific coast about 9, cross west of Rockies by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern states 14.

Hot wave will cross west of Rockies about 9, great central valleys, 11, eastern states 13. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19.

Fourth storm wave of July will reach Pacific coast about 15, cross west of Rockies by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern states 20.

About date of this bulletin a great hot wave will be afflicting the continent, particularly the northern states, accompanied by drouth in large portions of northern great central valleys.

Readers of these bulletins sometimes forget to apply the conditions subject to which the forecasts are made. The weather changes are expected to reach the localities for which they are made within 24 hours before or after 8 p. m. of the dates given.

Storm waves spend their force in heat and the other features are often missing in the drouth districts. Instead of rains or severe storms or thunder storms the only result from the passing of a storm wave over drouth conditions being excessive heat careless observers conclude that the disturbance has not materialized. When the storm wave passes out of a drouth district and into a district where normal weather prevails less heat is produced and the other features of the storm wave are restored.

If the figures do not lie July will be a record breaker for hot weather in the upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys. I am of opinion that the figures will not mislead us.

The great fall in temperature mentioned in last bulletin should have been from 8 to 23 instead of 18 to 23.

Temperature of the week ending July 17 will average above and rainfall will be below normal.

The remaining feature of crop weather pertaining to this year's crops are the amount of moisture August will bring and when the early frosts will come. One will be dealt with in general forecasts for August, the other in general forecasts for September.

FOR WOMAN'S HEALTH

Earnest Letters from Women Relieved of Pain by Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I commenced to take your medicine I was in a terrible state, wishing myself dead a good many times. Every part of my body seemed to pain in some way. At time of menstruation my suffering was something terrible. I thought there was no cure for me, but after taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all my bad feelings were gone. I am now well and enjoying good health. I shall always praise your medicine."—MRS. AMOS FESCHLER, Box 226, Romeo, Mich.

Female Troubles Overcome

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had female trouble, painful menses, and kidney complaint, also stomach trouble. About a year ago I happened to pick up a paper that contained an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I read how it had helped others, I thought it might help me, and decided to give it a trial. I did so, and as a result am now feeling perfectly well. I wish to thank you for the benefit your medicine has been to me."—MRS. CLARA STIEBER, Diller, Neb.

No More Pain

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound has been of much benefit to me. When my menses first appeared they were very irregular. They occurred too often and did not leave for a week or more. I always suffered at these times with terrible pains in my back and abdomen. Would be in bed for several days and would not be exactly rational at times. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and menses became regular and pains left me entirely."—MRS. E. F. CUSTER, Brule, Wis.

Death of Judge Warner.

Judge Eugene F. Warner of the Fourth district court, Warwick, died at the home of his father, ex-Senator John Warner, in Anthony Village, Saturday. He had been ill for several days from peritonitis, but heart failure caused his death.

Eugene F. Warner was born Oct. 16, 1853, in Coventry. He was the son of John and Abbie Ladd Warner. He received his early education in the town schools, and was graduated from Brown University in the class of 1875.

Immediately after leaving college he entered upon the study of law in the office of his cousin, the late Judge Spink, and subsequently studied with the firm of Carpenter & Vincent in Providence. In 1876 he was elected to the general assembly from Coventry and shortly after was appointed clerk of the senate, which position he held until his death.

At the establishment of the Fourth district court in Warwick he was appointed judge and retained that office until death.

Judge Warner had been secretary of the republican state central committee for a long term and was very active in politics in his district. He was a bachelor and lived with his father at Anthony.

Judge Warner's funeral took place Tuesday and was very largely attended by people from all parts of the state.

President McKinley has announced a commercial agreement entered into between the United States and Portugal. This enables us to export to Portugal, the Azores and Madeira Islands at rates of duty as low as those accorded to any other country except Spain and Brazil, the following American products: Flour of cereals, except wheat; corn, wheat, lard, grease, mineral oils and their products; reaping, mowing and threshing machines; machines for compressing hay and straw; steam plows and parts of such machinery; instruments, implements and tools for the arts, for factories, agriculture and gardening.

The indications are that our total foreign trade for the fiscal year ending June 30 will exceed two and one-quarter billions of dollars. For the eleven months ending with May it amounted to $2,075,000,000. Adding the average for the month of June, then this fiscal year's import and export trade should aggregate $2,264,000,000. The excess of exports over imports should exceed $530,000,000 this year, a little more than it did in the 1899 fiscal year.

Exports of American products and manufactures in May amounted to $113,503,000, an increase of $10,000,000 over the exports in May of last year. The first eleven months of this fiscal year our total exports amounted to $1,286,214,534, an increase of $155,585,459 over the exports in the corresponding eleven months of 1899.

Porto Rican imports during eight months, ending with February, amounted to $6,793,575, of which $2,000,000 worth were admitted free of duty. Exports during the same period were $3,198,396. The United States leads any other country in the matter of imports by more than $1,000,000.

The Department of Agriculture shows that our average annual imports of agricultural products amount to $387,000,000, and of agricultural exports, $663,611,253. Our principal imports under this heading are sugar, coffee and rubber.

B. H. Roberts has been expelled from Congress, convicted of polygamy by a jury, and fined $150 for having an extra wife. In the case of ordinary citizens it cannot be said that the Utah tariff on extra wives come very high.

The exchange of old bonds, under the gold standard law, for new bonds bearing 2 per cent interest, has exceeded $300,000,000, and has so far resulted in a net profit to the Government of $8,000,000.

Here is a Bargain.

A new six-room cottage and about 7000 square feet of land, situated on one of the main thoroughfares of Jamestown, only $900, if taken soon.

Apply to

A. W. LUTHER,

SOLE AGENT.

Ferry Wharf, Jamestown, R. I.

5-26-tf

Naval War College.

Schedule for Week Ending July 14, 1900.

9th, Monday, 9:30—All committees, war charts; 11:45—"The torpedo in warfare," Lieutenant Chandler.

10th, Tuesday, 9:30—Tactical studies—Individual solutions; 11:45—"Preparation for war," Captain Walker.

11th, Wednesday, 9:30—All committees, consideration of main problem; 11:45—"The Battle of Manila Bay," Captain Walker.

12th, Thursday, 9:30—Committees 1 and 2, international law situations; committees 3 and 4, strategic situation; 11:45—"Submarine cables in war," Captain G. O. Squier, U. S. A.

13th, Friday, 9:30—Committees 1 and 2, war games; committees 3 and 4, strategic situation; 11:45—"Dockyard administration," Naval Constructor Baxter.

14th, Saturday, 9:30—Strategic situation.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1900.	STANDARD TIME.							
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises		High water Morn		High water Eve	
7 Sat	4 35	7 33	0	24	2 55	3	24	
8 Sun	4 36	7 33	1	0	3 53	4	14	
9 Mon	4 37	7 33	1	45	4 47	5	01	
10 Tues	4 38	7 32	2	28	5 38	5	52	
11 Wed	4 38	7 32	3	8	6 27	6	40	
12 Thurs	4 39	7 32	rises		7 14	7	28	
13 Fri	4 39	7 31	8	0	8 01	8	17	

First Quarter 4th day, 7 h. 11m., evening.
Full Moon 12th, 8h. 22m., morning.
Last Quarter 19th, 0h. 31m., morning.
New Moon 26th day, 8h. 43m., morning.

A. O'D. Taylor.

121 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

OFFERS FOR SALE to a suitable party, Farm house of 8 rooms, with stable for 2 horses, room for 4 carriages. Fine cistern water. One acre of most fertile land, specially suited for market gardening, 1 miles out off Wapping Road near Mr. Joel Peckham's; price $750. For sale because owner has settled in Newport.

TELEPHONE NO. 820.

Branch office now open for the summer on Narragansett avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

Marriages.

In this city, 2d inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, John Alfred Booth to Cora Rosilla Thompson, both of Newport.

Deaths.

In this city, 20th ult., Hannah Gavitt, aged 82 years.

In this city, 1st inst., at his home, 6½ Elm street, George Jackson, aged 17 years.

In this city, 1st inst., Edwin Stevens.

In this city, July 5, Abby P., widow of Edward Field, in the 84th year of her age.

In Wakefield, R. I., 24 inst., Edwin G. S. Alger, formerly of this city, in the 50th year of his age.

In Tiverton, 27th ult., David Hambly, aged 63 years.

In Warren, 28th ult., Sylvester R. Hathaway, in his 36th year.

In Providence, 2d inst., Hannah M., widow of Martin S. Brown; 2d, Sarah A., widow of Thomas Ferguson, 86; 2d, Alfred Z. Horton, 72; 2d, Hervey Pinkham, 87; 1st, John Alexander Collin, 76; 30th ult., Captain Charles D. Manchester of Tiverton, 42; 27th ult., Ruth E., widow of Jonathan Whedon, 67; 1st, Miss Julia A. Aldrich, 66; 1st, Theodore M. L., wife of Jerome Salisbury, 57; 3d, Hannah, widow of Dexter Peirce, 82; 4th, John Wesley Prouty.

In Pawtucket, 1st inst., Albert G. James, in his 81st year.

In East Greenwich, 1t inst., Mary Isabelle, widow of William R. Sharpe.

Farms For Sale.

On West Shore in Portsmouth comprising farm buildings and 15 acres of land. $6,500

On Vaucluse avenue 11 acres and a good house (reduced from $2,700.) $2,250

On West Main Road 3 miles from State house 13 acres, excellent farm buildings $6,500

Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD.

94 BROADWAY,

Newport, R. I.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE must bear Fac-Simile Signature

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

Democratic Campaign Will Be Fought on Imperialism.

Bryan Receives the Nomination Amid Scenes of Intense Enthusiasm.

Kansas City, July 6.—The Democratic national convention began its sessions Wednesday, but after sitting until a very late hour at night the expected climax—the nomination of W. J. Bryan as the Democratic candidate for president—failed of realization.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

But in actual accomplishment the day's work was confined to organization, with the speeches of the temporary chairman, Governor Thomas of Colorado and of the permanent chairman, James D. Richardson, the appointment of the various committees and the detailed preparations for the more serious work yet in store.

It was an inspiring scene that Chairman Jones looked out upon when at noon he stilled the tumult and declared the convention open. About him were fully 25,000 people. Above and on all sides was a gorgeous sunburst of color, huge flags in rosettes and graceful fan-shapes, bunting looped and in long streamers, mottoes and coats of arms of many states mingling this overhanging spread of color with the bright summer hats and dresses of the many women present.

But it was clearly not a gathering alone of wealth and fashion. The bronzed faces of many of the men, their coarse shirts, collarless and scarfless, marked them as from the soil. With hardly an exception they took off their coats and sat shirtsleeved. Many of the women were in cambrics and ginghams rather than in summer silks and laces, and the gorgeous costumes and picture hats were in an oasis of duller hue.

"Sixteen to One."

Following is the address of Permanent Chairman Richardson:

The last great national contest for supremacy was fought mainly upon one issue—that is to say one issue was paramount in the struggle. That issue was familiarly called, "16 to 1." It involved the question of the free coinage of gold and silver at a ratio of 16 parts of silver to 1 part of gold.

The momentous issue this year is again 16 to 1, but the 16 parts to the 1 part of this campaign are wholly different from those of 1896. I will first refer to the 16 parts and then to the 1 part. These 16 parts are:

First—We have the issue fraught with indescribable importance to our people native born, and those who have for patriotic reasons cast their fortunes with us mainly, that of the republic against the empire. On this part alone of the 16, if there were no other, we confidently expect to win a sweeping victory in November. The Republican party stands for empire. The Democratic party stands for the republic, for disposed of. But even in this there was the declaration of independence, and the constitution of our country.

Second—The paternal and fostering care given by those with whom we contend to the combinations of corporations and companies into powerful organizations familiarly known as trusts.

Under three years of Republican rule trusts have been propagated and fostered by legislation until they not only dominate all markets, both the buying and selling, but defy the very power of the government itself.

Third—Called to power March 4, 1897, under a pledge to reform the currency, they seized the first opportunity to fasten upon the land the highest protective tariff law ever put upon the statute books of any country. This law was enacted not to raise revenue, but to give protection to favored manufacturers. It failed to raise sufficient revenue for the government, but answered the purpose of enriching the favored few while it robbed the many, and, at the same time, brought forth trusts to plague us. Their high protective tariff is the mother of trusts.

Fourth—This administration came into power with a solemn declaration in favor of bimetallism and a pledge to promote it. It has failed to keep that pledge.

Fifth—The dominant party has recently made the fraudulent declaration that it favored the Monroe doctrine; and yet their president and secretary of state have done all in their power to nullify and abrogate that famous and much revered Democratic doctrine.

Sixth—In order to obtain place and power they pledged themselves, in the interest of an expanding commerce, to construct a waterway to connect the two great oceans. They have repudiated this commerce.

Seventh—They declared in their platform that their party was responsible for the merit system; that it was their creature and that the civil service law should be protected and its operations extended. They did not dare openly repeal the law or to modify it by an act of congress, but by the president's order many thousands of lucrative offices regularly covered by the civil service law were taken from under the protection, and these places turned over to his partisan followers in a vain effort to satisfy their political greed.

Eighth—They declared in their platform in favor of the admission of the territories of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma as states of the Union, yet, after nearly four years of full power, they are still territories.

Ninth—When congress last assembled the president in his first utterance addressed to the representatives fresh from the people solemnly urged upon them that it was their plain duty to give free trade to Porto Rico. His party leaders, quick to obey his injunction, made ready to comply with his recommendations. But in a night the mighty magnates of the trusts swept down upon Washington and interposed their strong arm, and plain duty vanished like mist before the rising sun.

Tenth—They wholly failed to tell the country what their policy is in respect to the Philippine Islands. For two years by their equivocating policy, and no policy at all, they have continued in that

(Continued on 5th page)

THROUGH A GLASS.

IVORY SOAP is a skin soap. On one square inch of your hand there are 2,800 pores. On the whole body you have 2,381,284 of these little cavities to look after. Every one of these openings must be kept clear, or the impurities of the body can not pass out. Now, to cleanse the pores, you need a fine, pure soap. Scientists who speak not from opinion, but from scientific analyses, urge the use of Ivory Soap. 99⅝ per cent. pure.

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(Continued from 4th page.)

archipelago a war, expensive in human blood, as well as in money.

Eleventh—Another part of the issue of the campaign this year is the scandalous dealings of a high cabinet officer with private banks of the country. These scandals are notorious.

Twelfth—The scandals which surrounded the war department in feeding embalmed beef to the soldiers, in its purchase of old yachts, tugs, ocean liners, ocean tramps, barges, scows, etc., for use as army transports constitute an important chapter.

Fourteenth—They loudly proclaim that theirs is the party of liberty, yet they are caught coquetting and forming secret entangling alliances of the most detestable character with the old mother monarchy. They stand supinely by and refuse even an expression of sympathy with the Boer republics in their heroic and unequal struggle for existence.

Fifteenth—An important chapter is the oft repeated promise, made to be broken, that when the war ceased the oppressive burdensome and vexatious war taxes on many articles of prime necessity should be repealed or reduced. Though the war closed two years ago and notwithstanding there is a large and growing surplus in the treasury, not one dollar of reduction in these taxes has been made.

Sixteenth and lastly—The cost of Republicanism and its twin monster, imperialism. The average of appropriations per year for all purposes of government for the two years immediately preceding the Spanish-American war was about $476,000,000. The average expenditures per annum for each of the three years since that war, including the fiscal year upon which we have just entered, shows an increase of nearly $300,000,000. The total increase for the three years will be nearly $900,000,000. And in like proportion it will go on. This shows the difference in cost of the empire as against the republic. These figures refer alone to the money cost of the change, and do not include the expense of the blood of the American boys, the price of which is far beyond computation.

I said at the outset the issue this year was again 16 to 1. The foregoing are briefly the 16 parts of the issue. What is the 1 part?

It is apparent that in this supreme exigency of the republic a demand goes forth not for a faint hearted declaration of platform platitudes, but for a man. Yes, a man who stands like a mighty rock in the desert; a man who, knowing the right, will dare do the right; a man who, "rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand like Pompey's pillar conspicuous by himself, and single in integrity." Such a man as the one part, this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president. A man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska.

Second Day's Proceedings.

Kansas City, July 6.—The Democratic convention nominated William Jennings Bryan for president at 8:50 last evening.

The nominating speeches occupied nearly three hours. The first was by Mr. Oldham of Nebraska.

There were about 20 seconding speeches, noteworthy among them that of David B. Hill. Cries of "Hill for vice president" and "Bryan and Hill" greeted him.

The nominating session began at 4:01 p. m. The platform was read by Senator Tillman. It calls imperialism "the paramount issue." "Sixteen to one" was specifically reiterated. The platform was adopted by acclamation. In the committee on resolutions the 16 to 1 plank had been inserted by a vote of 26 states and territories to 24.

The nomination came as the culmination of a frenzied demonstration in honor of the party leader, lasting 27 minutes, and giving utterance to all the pent up emotions of the vast multitude. It followed also a fierce struggle throughout thirty-six hours concerning the platform declaration on silver and on the relative position which the silver question is to maintain to the other great issues of the day.

Oldham Nominates Bryan

W. D. Oldham of Nebraska nominated Mr. Bryan in the following speech:

More than 100 years ago the Continental congress of America adopted a declaration which had been drafted by the founder of the Democratic party, and the joyous tones of the old liberty bell which greeted the act, announced to a waiting world that a nation had been born.

With hearts unchilled by the selfish sentiments of cold commercialism, you have responded patriotically to each sentiment contained in Democracy's first platform as it was read to you at the opening of this convention, and in view of the radical departure which the party in power had made from the principles set forth in that historical document, it is meet that we—true believers in the republic of old—should, when choosing a field and forming our lines for the bloodless battle of ballots now impending, say in the language of one of the loved patriots of long ago: "Read this declaration at the head of the army, and every word shall be drawn from its seaboard, and a solemn vow taken to maintain it or to perish on the bed of honor."

There is no greater honor reserved for a citizen of these United States than to become the standard bearer of the Democratic party. It at once enrolls his name on the scroll of the "immortals who are not born to die."

This high distinction must not be unworthily bestowed. It must follow as a reward for noble actions bravely done, for unrequited, tireless toil, for sacrifices made and strength displayed, for trusts discharged and pledges kept. We must seek a leader whose public and private life most nearly exemplifies his party's highest ideals, who stands unqualifiedly pledged to every issue we declare, who will carry the standard we place in his hands.

What He Must Not Do.

He must not declare for free trade with Porto Rico, and then, at the persuasive suggestion of the sugar and tobacco trust, sign a bill for a tariff on the products of that island.

He must not denounce a policy as one of "criminal aggression" and then, at the demand of a power behind the throne, pursue the policy he has so denounced.

He must not, while professing opposition to combines and conspiracies against trade, send his emissaries to the trust baron castles to beg, like Lazarus at Dives' gates, for subscriptions to his campaign. He must not lend the moral support of his administration to a monarchy in its efforts to destroy a republic. But he must ever sympathize with a people struggling for the right of self-government.

Instead of the Republican policy of monometallism, he must offer the free and unlimited coinage of the money metals of the constitution, the gold, that polishes the winged sandals of Hermes, and the silver, that glitters in the bow of Diana.

Instead of a panic breeding, credit currency, controlled by the bank trust, he must offer government paper controlled by the people.

He must be able to distinguish between Democratic expansion and Republican imperialism. The first is a natural growth by the addition of contiguous American territory, into every foot of which is carried the constitution, the flag and the decalogue, and over the shoulders of every inhabitant of the added territory is thrown a purple robe of sovereign citizenship. It is a growth that has added 18 stars to the field of blue in the "Banner of the Free" to symbolize the states that have been carved from wisdom and statesmanship of the Democratic party; this is an expansion that is bounded on the north by the constitution of the United States, on the east by the Monroe doctrine, on the south by the Declaration of Independence, and on the west by the Ten Commandments.

Democratic skies are tinged with a rosier hue today than when we met in convention four years ago. Then a financial cataclysm had spread over the country, and, although its every inducing cause was easily traced to the errors and follies of the Republican party, yet we were in power when it came, and were wrongly held responsible for the wreck of shattered fortunes which followed in its wake. Torn asunder by dissensions within, and disasters without, our party faced a gloomy and foreboding future which seemed to augur its dissolution.

While discord with her flaring torch confused the counsels there, from out the sunset realm a champion came and bade defiance to the oncoming host. With the strength of youth, and the wisdom of age, with knightly mein and matchless speech, he towered above his peers, and all who saw him then with one accord did hail him "chief" and gave our party's banner to his hand. Slowly despair gave way to hope, confidence from the place where timorous fear had been, the broken shattered columns formed again, and behind him, surging, came 6,500,000 valiant men to that unequal fight.

With the issues now clearly drawn, no doubt remains as to the name of our candidate. On that question we are a reunited Democracy.

Already worthy allies differing from us rather in name than faith have shouted for our gallant leader again, and every state and territory has instructed its delegates to this convention to vote for him here. So it only remains for Nebraska to pronounce the name that has been thundered from the foot of Bunker Hill and echoed back from Sierra's sunset slope, and that reverberates among the pine-clad, snow-capped hills of the north, and rises up from the slumbering, flower-scented savannahs of the south, and that name is the name of William Jennings Bryan, her best-loved son.

When the demonstration had spent itself the speeches seconding the nomination of Mr. Bryan were in order.

Hawaii, through its native delegate, John H. Wise, made its first seconding speech in a Democratic national convention. Several other seconding speeches were made, and finally a sweet voiced and pleasant faced woman alternate from Utah seconded the nomination of Mr. Bryan in behalf of the state of Utah.

Then came the voting. State after state recorded its vote in behalf of the Nebraska candidate and giving him the unanimous vote of all the states and territories. The convention managers had already agreed that was sufficient work for the day and the vice president nomination was allowed to go over until today.

Next to the demonstration for the party candidate, that greeting the announcement that imperialism was to be the paramount issue of this campaign was the most spontaneous and significant of the day. Senator Tillman read the platform and with measured force brought out the fact that imperialism was now given the first and supreme place among the issues of the party.

The delegates were in complete sympathy with this expression was shown by the terrific and long-sustained applause, lasting over 22 minutes and exceeding the ovations usually accorded the favorites of the party. Following this the announcement that the 16 to 1 idea was retained in the platform received only faint and fitly-sustained recognition, the applause being limited to a few minutes. The platform follows:

Declaration of Principles.

We, the representatives of the Democratic party of the United States, assembled in convention on the anniversary of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, do reaffirm our faith in that immortal proclamation, of the inalienable rights of man, and our allegiance to the constitution framed in harmony therewith by the fathers of the republic. We hold, with the United States supreme court, that the Declaration of Independence is the spirit of our government, of which the constitution is the form and letter. We declare again that all governments instituted among men derive their just powers from the consent of the governed; that any government not based upon the consent of the governed is a tyranny, and that to impose upon any people a government of force is to substitute the methods of imperialism for those of a republic. We hold that the constitution follows the flag, and denounce the doctrine that an executive or congress, deriving their experience and their powers from the constitution, can exercise lawful authority beyond it, or in violation of it. We assert that no nation can long endure half republic and half empire, and we warn the American people that imperialism abroad will lead quickly and inevitably to despotism at home.

Believing in these fundamental principles, we denounce the Porto Rico law as a bold and open violation of the nation's organic law and a flagrant breach of the national good faith. It imposes upon the people of Porto Rico a government without their consent, and taxation without representation. It dishonors the American people by repudiating a solemn pledge made in their behalf by the commanding general of our army, whom the Porto Ricans welcomed to a peaceful and unresisted occupation of their land. It doomed to poverty and distress a people whose helplessness appeals with peculiar force to our justice and magnanimity.

In this, the first act of its imperialistic program, the Republican party seeks to commit the United States to a colonial policy, inconsistent with republican institutions and condemned by the supreme court in numerous decisions.

Cuba and the Philippines.

We demand the prompt and honest fulfilment of our pledge to the Cuban people and the world that the United States has no disposition, nor intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over the island of Cuba, except for its pacification. The war ended nearly two years ago, profound peace reigns over all the island from its people, while Republican carpetbag officials plunder its revenues and exploit the colonial theory to the disgrace of the American people.

We condemn and denounce the Philippine policy of the present administration. It has involved the republic in unnecessary war, sacrificed the lives of many of our noblest sons, and placed the United States, previously known and applauded throughout the world as the champion of freedom, in the false and un-American position of crushing with military force the efforts of our former allies to achieve liberty and self-government. The Filipinos cannot be citizens without endangering our civilization; they cannot be subjects without imperilling our form of government; and, as we are not willing to surrender our civilization or to convert the republic into an empire, we favor an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to give to the Filipinos first a stable form of government; second, independence; third, protection from outside interference, such as has been given for nearly a century to the republics of Central and South America.

The greedy commercialism which dictated the Philippine policy of the Republican administration attempts to justify it with the plea that it will pay, but even this sordid and unworthy plea falls when brought to the test of facts. The war of criminal aggression against the Filipinos, entailing an annual expense of many millions has already cost more than any possible profit that could accrue from the entire Philippine trade for years to come. Furthermore when trade is extended at the expense of liberty the price is always too high.

We are not opposed to territorial expansion when it takes in desirable territory which can be erected into states in the Union and whose people are willing and fit to become American citizens.

Expansion Favored.

We favor expansion by every peaceful and legitimate means. But we are unalterably opposed to the seizing or purchasing of distant islands to be governed outside the constitution and whose people can never become citizens.

We are in favor of extending the republic's influence among the nations, but believe that influence should be extended, not by force and violence, but through the persuasive power of a high and honorable example.

The importance of other questions now pending before the American people is in no wise diminished and the Democratic party takes no backward step from its position on them, but the burning issue of imperialism growing out of the situation now involves the very existence of the republic and the destruction of our free institutions. We regard it as the paramount issue of the campaign.

The declaration in the Republican platform adopted at the Philadelphia convention, held in June, 1900, that the Republican party "steadfastly adheres to the policy announced in the Monroe doctrine," is manifestly insincere and deceptive. This profession is contradicted by the avowed policy of that party in opposition to the spirit of the Monroe doctrine to acquire and hold sovereignty over large areas of territory and large numbers of people in the eastern hemisphere. We insist on the strict maintenance of the Monroe doctrine and in all its integrity, both in letter and in spirit, as necessary to prevent the extension of European authority on this continent and as essential to our supremacy in American affairs. At the same time we declare that no American people shall ever be held by force in unwilling subjection to European authority.

We oppose militarism. It means conquest abroad and intimidation and oppression at home. It means the strong arm which has ever been fatal to free institutions. It is what millions of our citizens fled from in Europe. It will impose upon our peace loving people a large standing army and unnecessary burden of taxation and a constant menace to their liberties. A small standing army and a well disciplined state militia are amply sufficient in time of peace.

This republic has no place for a vast military service and compulsory conscription. When the nation is in danger her volunteers are the country's best defenders. The national guard of the United States should ever be cherished in the patriotic hearts of a free people. Such organizations are ever an element of strength and safety. For the first time in our history and co-evil with the Philippine conquest has there been a wholesale departure from our time honored and approved system of volunteer organization. We denounce it as un-American, un-Democratic and un-Republican and as a subversion of ancient and fixed principles of a free people.

Concerning Trusts.

Private monopolies are indefensible and intolerable. They destroy competition, control the price of all material, and of the finished product, thus robbing both producer and consumer. They lessen the employment of labor, and arbitrarily fix the terms and conditions thereof and deprive individual energy and small capital of their opportunity for betterment.

We pledge the Democratic party to an unceasing warfare in nation, state and city against private monopoly in every form. Existing laws against trusts should be enforced and more stringent ones must be enacted providing for publicity as to the affairs of the corporations engaged in interstate commerce and requiring all corporations to show, before doing business outside of the state of their origin, that they have no water in their stock, and that they have not attempted and are not attempting to monopolize any branch of business or the production of any articles of merchandise; and the whole constitutional power of congress over interstate commerce, the mails and all modes of interstate communication shall be exercised by the enactment of comprehensive laws upon the subject of trusts. Tariff laws should be amended by putting the products of trusts upon the free list to prevent monopoly under the plea of protection.

The failure of the present Republican administration, with an absolute control over all the branches of the national government, to enact legislation designed to prevent or even curtail the absorbing power of trusts and illegal combinations, or to enforce the anti-trust laws already on the statute books, prove the insincerity of the high sounding phrases of the Republican platform.

Corporations should be protected in all their rights and their legitimate interests should be respected, but any attempt by corporations to interfere with the public affairs of the people, or to control the sovereignty which creates them, should be forbidden under such penalties as will make such attempts impossible.

We condemn the Dingley tariff law as a trust-breeding measure, skilfully devised to give the few favors which they do not deserve, and to place upon the many burdens thich they should not bear.

We favor such an enlargement of the scope of the interstate commerce law as will enable the commission to protect individuals and communities from discriminations and the public from unjust and unfair transportation rates.

We reaffirm and endorse the principles of the national Democratic platform adopted at Chicago in 1896, and we reiterate the demand of that platform for an American financial system, made by the American people for themselves, which shall restore and maintain a bimetallic price level, and as part of such system the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of any other nation.

We denounce the currency bill enacted at the last session of congress as a step forward in the Republican policy which aims to discredit the sovereign right of the national government to issue all money, whether coin or paper, and to bestow upon national banks the power to issue and control the volume of paper money for their own benefit. A permanent national bank currency, secured by government bonds, must have a permanent debt to rest upon, and if the bank currency is to increase with population and business the debt must also increase. The Republican currency scheme is, therefore, a scheme for fastening upon the tax payers a perpetual and growing debt.

Believing in the principles of self-government, and rejecting, as did our forefathers, the claim of monarchy, we view with indignation the purpose of England to overwhelm with force the South African republics. Speaking as we do for the entire American nation, except its Republican officeholders, and for all free men everywhere, we extend our sympathies to the heroic burghers in their unequal struggle to maintain their liberty and independence.

We denounce the lavish appropriations of recent Republican congresses which have kept taxes high and which threaten the perpetuation of the oppressive war levies. We oppose the accumulation of a surplus to be squandered in such barefaced frauds upon the tax payers as the shipping subsidy bill, which, under the false pretence of prospering American shipbuilding, would put unearned millions into the pockets of favorite contributors to the Republican campaign fund. We favor the reduction and speedy repeal of the war taxes, and the return to the time-honored Democratic policy of strict economy of government expenditures.

Believing that our most cherished institutions are in great peril, that the very existence of our constitutional republic is at stake, and that the decision now to be rendered will determine whether or not our children are to enjoy those blessed privileges of free government which have made the United States great, prosperous and honored, we earnestly ask for the foregoing declaration of principles the hearty support of the liberty loving American people, regardless of previous party affiliations.

Days with the Democrats.

A striking event of the day was the appearance of Webster Davis, formerly assistant secretary of the interior under Mr. McKinley's administration, in a speech severely arraigning the Republican party for its lack of sympathy for the Boers and formally announcing his allegiance to the Democratic party.

There remains only the choice of a candidate for vice president and the work of the convention is over.

Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH,

303 THAMES STREET.

SUMMARY OF STATEMENT OF INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY, MAY 1, 1900.

Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,	560,025.61
Deposits,	13,621,749.33
Assets,	15,181,774.94

The Industrial Trust Company, Newport Branch, respectfully solicits the bank accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, Corporations, Individuals and Trustees of Newport and vicinity, and offers to its customers all the facilities which the large resources of the Company enable it to extend to its patrons.

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, Chairman of Board.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

BOARD OF MANAGERS:

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Opposite Post Office, and Sherman's Wharf.

Assistance Given to Farmers in Loading.

A FALSE STEP.

Sweet, thou hast trod on a heart!
Pass! There's a world full of men.
And women as fair as thou art
Must do such things now and then.

Thou only hast stepped unaware
(Malice not one can impute),
And why should a heart have been there
In the way of a fair woman's foot?

It was not a stone that could trip,
Nor was it a thorn that could rend.
Put up thy proud underlip!
'Twas merely the heart of a friend.

And yet, peradventure, one day,
Thou sitting alone at the glass,
Remarking the bloom gone away,
Where the smile in its dimplement was,

And seeking around thee in vain,
From hundreds who flattered before,
Such a word as, "Oh, not in the main
Do I hold thee less precious, but more."

Thou wilt sigh, very like, on thy part,
"Of all I have known or can know
I wish I had only that heart
I trod upon ages ago!"
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

A TRANSVAAL CINDERELLA

Boer women have very often fought alongside of their husbands and fathers and brothers in the wars of the republics of South Africa. Some of them are capital markswomen, and nearly all have the fanatical courage which is noticeable in religious enthusiasts of all climes. The women who today are fighting in the trenches against the British are doing no new thing. Their mothers and grandmothers assisted in the defense of many a laager against the rush of Zulu impis. Far from detracting from their womanly fascinations, the young men of the Transvaal look upon such masculine prowess as greatly enhancing them. Rifle skill and amazonian dash in time of war on the part of the maids compel the admiration of the young men, as witness the recent case of Marie Dutoit:

Marie was a little Cinderella of the veldt. Not all the glamour of fairydom could, however, have persuaded a prince that little Marie was pretty. She was, indeed, quite homely. The child was an orphan and lived with the Van Pelts, her uncle and aunt, and her elder cousins, Hendrick, a young man, and Greta and Anna, who may be said to have taken the place of Cinderella's ill conditioned sisters. These latter were belles of Boerland and well portioned, but Marie had been left, a skinny babe, without a penny. This, with her homeliness, lessened her chance of ever being nicely married, for the shrewd Boer has a careful eye on a girl's dowry. An old maid or a bachelor is a byword and a thing of abhorrence in the Transvaal. So Marie's lot was sad.

Oom Kris Van Pelt was not a bad man by any means. He was a typical farmer and hunter of the Transvaal, a tall, broad, bearded, grave, religious patriot. When Marie's parents died, he gave the child a home more from duty than affection or pity and after that paid little heed to her. Tante Anne, his wife, was another matter. She would never have turned away the little Marie, partly from a sense that such conduct would scarcely have been Scriptural, but chiefly from a fear of what her neighbors would say. But she did not conceal her opinion that the Dutoits had sinned greatly in dying without leaving a provision for their child.

In the hard years when the mealie crop was burned by the sun and the oxen perished from lack of water Tante Anne made things unpleasant for little Marie, for she was a feverish, complaining woman.

"Another such year," she would cry, "and we will be ruined. The good Lord knows best, but there are so many mouths to feed, so many mouths!"

Such outcries were absurd, for the Van Pelts were better off than many burghers. Her neighbors knew this and smiled at the worrying old woman, but Marie took it very seriously and redoubled her labors. From babyhood she worked until her hands were hard as a boy's and her face was darkly tanned. A hard childhood was that of Marie Dutoit, whose older cousins were in nowise distressed to see how she slaved. There is only one career open to the average Boer girl, and that is marriage. Marie was plain. Marie was poor. Greta and Anna complacently and leisurely looked forward to taking their choice of suitors, but Marie could only sigh and be resigned and secretly dream of some impossible day when the prince would ride over the veldt and sound his bugle horn. She always roused herself sharply from such extremely foolish dreams and dashed more reluctantly than ever at the drudgery of the farm.

Yet one great delight was hers, and that was when Hendrick, her big, silent cousin, took her out on the broad plain when he was shooting at the targets and taught her to handle a rifle. Sometimes he even took her on a hunt, and so keen were her eyes and so firm her grip and so steady her open air trained nerves that Marie Dutoit when 16 years old was nigh as good a shot as Hendrick himself. When she was 18, the troubled days began, and the Transvaal declared war against Great Britain.

Veldt Cornet Hausmann brought the news, but it was not altogether news. All night the beacon fires had been burning on the higher kops. All night Kaffir runners had been scouring the country with messages from the commandants to the burghers. All night in many farmhouses the women had been at work preparing the rations of biltong and cleaning the arms of the patriots. All night throughout the length and breadth of the land prayers had gone up and the veldt had echoed the deep voiced songs of David.

The cornet was a close friend of Hendrick Van Pelt. A rich man was he and influential insomuch that he was even in the councils of Paul Kruger himself.

Very popular also was Rick Hausmann, and so well looking that even without his wealth the maidens would have been gracious to him. It may be imagined that in the course of the little Marie's day dreams the prince who galloped so cavalierly over the veldt was not altogether unlike the young cornet.

"It's war," he said gravely as he sat down in the farmhouse. "I have come for Oom Kris and Hendrick. If they are ready, we will join the commando together. Yes, thank you, Greta; thank you. Anna, I will take coffee."

Marie had made the coffee, but her cousins served the cornet. Tante Anne and they hovered about him and chorused denunciations of the rooineks and eulogies of the Boer patriots. Then first Rick Hausmann smiled on Greta, and again he was cordial to Anna. When Greta smiled, Anna frowned, and when Anna beamed Greta tossed her handsome head and sniffed. But Marie made coffee and hid her homely face and looked not at all at the prince of the veldt. When the Van Pelts were ready, the women hung about their horses, delaying them to make sure that nothing was forgotten—the biltong, the coffee, the sugar, the home grown tobacco. Tante Anne, in tears, caressed her spouse and son, but the daughters were more solicitous about the rich and handsome veldt cornet. They were quite cheery. They had no doubts of the outcome of the war.

"Slay them as the Philistines were slain," they cried to Rick. "Drive the uitlanders into the sea. Oh, how I wish I was a man to go and fight them!"

"Oh, yes, to be a man!" cried Greta; "to be brave and strong"—

"To be such a horseman!" cried Anna, cutting out Greta.

"We will make much of you when you come back victorious!" they cried together.

"And reward me, I hope," said the handsome cornet, but he looked at both and smiled at both, so that the girls when they had smiled back at him frowned on each other.

"Goodby, Marie," said Hendrick.

"Goodby, cousin," said Marie. "I wish I was going with you."

Then they rode off to join the commando, and Rick only waved his hand to Marie, and all the veldt for her grew chill and gray. The prince was galloping over the veldt, but no glad bugle horn had sounded its call for her. Tante was more peevish than ever. The girls were sulky.

"Marie, you've let the coffee get cold!" Tante Anne screeched.

Marie was at the open door staring after the horsemen and did not hear nor answer.

"Come in and attend to your work!" her aunt cried. "What are you about? Do you think the cornet will kiss his hand to you?"

The sisters laughed shrilly, but Marie hung her head.

"No," she thought; "he will never wave his hand to me. I am too ugly and too poor, but—I should like to take a rifle and be beside him and fight the Englishmen, and—and watch over him."

The fight had begun in a series of skirmishes, but when morning came the Boers and British were in pitched battle. The speaking of the great guns could be heard at the farm. Sometimes even the rattle of the rifle fire reached across the plain. The women folk were terribly excited. War was now very close to their doors, and it was not so easy a thing to sneer at the courage of the rooineks. Aunt Anne rocked in her great chair; the girls were white and unnerved; Marie was restless, with great bright eyes. All night long spider carts and wagons and litters had been jolting across the veldt with burdens of dead and crippled men who were being carried by native servants and friends to nearby homes for burial or for nursing.

Suddenly, before the glaring sun had yet reached its noontide height, a ragged Kaffir came running and leaping from the distant kopjes, where the battle raged and roared. His eyes were protruding with fright, and his dark face was now gray.

"It is M'Tangwe!" Marie cried as he came, and they all went out to meet Oom Kris' servant, who had followed his master to the war as in olden times the henchmen followed the knights and squires. The Kaffir ran up weary and exhausted. A dirty rag bound his arm where a bullet had pierced the flesh.

"Why have you left your baas?" the women cried, and Tante Anne shook her fist at the trembling boy. "You coward dog, if you have run away I will use the sjambok on you myself!"

"Ni!" cried the servant. "No run. Baas Hendrick, him dead in trench. Big baas him fight and shoot, shoot, shoot. Big baas him say to M'Pangwe, 'Get cart; take Baas Hendrick to Tante Anne.' Me come, run all way."

There was a wailing then in the farmhouse and terrible cries for vengeance, but the Van Pelts were too sorrow stricken to obey the poor stern father's will. On Marie fell the task, as on Marie usually fell the harder tasks. She had loved Hendrick, but she was dry eyed. Her face was still and stern.

"Is Oom Kris hurt?" she asked the boy, and he told her the old man was safe as yet as they harnessed the horse. Her back was turned to him.

"Did you see the Veldt Cornet Hausmann?" she asked.

"He shoot, shoot, shoot, with big baas," said the boy.

When the cart was ready, Marie went inside and filled a great canteen with coffee. She took some biltong and bread also. Then she got Hendrick's old rifle, which she had often used, and went into the house for a belt of ammunition.

"Tante Anne," she said, "I am going to the trenches with M'Pangwe. He says the battle is hard. The commandant must need every good shot he can find, and I am a good shot. Besides, they have killed Hendrick, and I loved him."

Tante Anne screeched again.

"I need you here!" she screamed. "What can my girls and I do, broken down as we are? Who will help in the house?"

"Greta and Anna must do that unless they will come with me."

At that the girls cried out.

"The trenches are no place for girls," they said.

"Oh," said Marie Dutoit hotly, "there are women there already helping the men. A woman also has a right to defend the fatherland. My mother fought the Zulus with my father in laager, and Tante Anne herself when she was younger could hit a deer."

She drove off with the Kaffir, sorrowing much for Hendrick, her childhood's friend, but hot with bitter anger and vengeful wrath against the English. Also there was a dread in her heart that arriving she should find yet another lying dead in the trenches on the hillside.

No doubt this would seem unmaidenly conduct in the eyes of seminary girls, but, you see, Marie had never been to school. She could only with difficulty spell out her Bible, was quite uncultured and a very simple and natural product of the veldt, possessed with all the primitive passions of love and hate and jealousy and revenge.

The trenches were reached from the rear of the army, with only the rocky difficulties of the kopje to overcome. When, however, they came near to them, the Kaffir shook with fear as the great shells came shrieking from the British guns to plunge into the earthen breastworks or burst near by, scattering horror. He cowered in the cart, but Marie sat erect, although her face was white and her lips indrawn. They halted some distance away in the shelter of a great rock, and Oom Kris himself carried his dead boy to the cart. Poor old patriot, he was weeping, but he could not leave his place to accompany Hendrick's remains, anxious though he was that they should be buried at home near the old farm and not in the dreadful trenches, perhaps by British hands. He dispatched the Kaffir's cart and expressed no surprise when Marie followed him on hands and knees, creeping to Hendrick's place. The old man, like every old Boer, had been used in other days to see his women folk by his side defending the wagons of the trek against savage foes.

"It is right, little Marie," he said simply. "He loved you, my Hendrick. Say a prayer and aim carefully."

On the Boer girl's other side lay the field cornet. He nodded to Marie and smiled approval.

"Who should conquer us," he said, "when our girls are ready to die to defend the land? Why did not Greta and Anna come? They are fair shots, and Hendrick was their brother."

Marie said nothing, but color came back to her cheeks, for it was the first time the prince of the veldt had spoken to her so cordially. Then she listened to him as he pointed out to her, peeping over the breastworks, the position of the English and directed her fire. She grew warm with the fierce excitement of the thing, but her aim was steady, and her bullets sped truly. Rick was earnest in his encouragement.

"I did not know," he said enthusiastically, "that you were such a brave girl and capital shot. You were always so quiet."

Then Marie, even in the middle of horrors, was almost happy.

All the afternoon the shells came shrieking. All the afternoon cries and groans and hoarse commands filled her ears, with the ceaseless crash of the rifles and the thunder of the big guns. Other sounds there were also, when now from the right and again from the left some God fearing patriot would begin to sing. Then along the line of the trench the deep voices would rise to heaven, now in the heart stirring melody of a volkslied, now chanting the solemn measures of the psalm. Marie sang too. Her voice and those of a few other women and boys with the commando rose high above the men's. Never before was seen so strange a congregation praising the Lord.

At last, when the day was far spent, the enemy tried new tactics, since their artillery could not disperse the Boers in the trenches. From far in front a body of kilted highlanders moved forward with a great cheer, and the shells came plunging down in a more furious storm than ever. One of these burst near Marie. A piece tore past her face and hit old Oom Kris. The fine old man's rifle fell from his hands. He gave one short, sharp cry and fell back. He had followed his dear son. So hot was the fight, so urgent it was that now if ever the Boers should not slacken their fire, that little Marie could only murmur a prayer, but dared not cease firing. Rick Hausmann found time to touch her hand and whisper in sympathy.

"It was for God and country," said he. "It is well with him."

Tears were in Marie's eyes as she looked at him gratefully.

"For God and country," she repeated, and turned steadily to the approaching rush of highlanders. They were coming on with tremendous dash, not cheering now, for every breath was needed as they faced the steep hill. With fixed bayonets they came on and on and on. The fire of the Boers was furious, a continual roar of volleying rifles. The Scotchmen suffered cruelly. Here, there, like wands in wind, men wavered and dropped, but the rest came on and on and on, and the ghastly looking bayonets were thrusting forward, nearer and nearer. At sight of the cold steel, glancing in the sun, Marie began to quake. Not she alone; the Boers all round were paling. Dropping still from the line of kilted warriors before the tempest of bullets, men lay scattered on the hillside, some writhing, some very still; the highlanders came closer and closer.

"Cornet Hausmann," Marie cried, quivering. "I must go—I must fly. I cannot stand and face those—things!"

Hausmann looked up to speak and then another shell burst, and he fell with a broken leg. At the same instant many Boers, unaccustomed to face such a weapon, began to fall back, leave the trench and retreat. Hausmann saw them, and in spite of his agony, ordered and implored them to stay.

"Stand firm!" he cried. "They are exhausted. Stand firm—continue firing, and we'll drive them back yet. Oh, cowards, will you fly? Marie, show them an example. You are no coward! Steady, Marie! Keep on firing! You won't desert me, will you?"

Marie's strength was renewed. Even her awful dread vanished at the prince's entreaty. She stood beside him as he reached up to her hand.

"No," she said; "I forgot for one moment. No! I will not desert you."

Now the Scots were within 100 yards. They came on, but they were staggering and gasping.

"Firm! Stand firm!" cried the wounded Boer chief to the Boers who had not fled.

"Rush them, lads!" roared the tall British officer.

They came. Marie covered that officer steadily. He fell as she fired, but his men came on and on. Their bayonets were within 50 yards, and the Boers, without any such weapon to meet them, broke at last and scattered.

Marie looked down at the cornet. He had fainted from pain. With a great effort she lifted him up, for she was strong from much outdoor work, and staggered with him from the lost trenches to the shelter of the great rock which had previously hid the cart. Her soul was full of bitterness because the trench was taken, but yet her heart was glad when the prince opened his eyes and smiled on her. At least she had saved him from the frenzied demons with the bayonets.

The Scots, however, could not hold the position for long. Boer artillery from other kopjes was trained on them. They in turn retreated, and night fell upon the battle.

Behind the rock Marie gave the cornet water and eased his agony as best she could while waiting for the surgeon and ambulance. Hausmann's eyes were always on her face.

"Marie," he said at last, "these fellows would have killed me if you had not staid by me. You saved my life when you did not desert me, like the others. Marie, little Marie, Oom Kris has gone, and Hendrick has gone, and you are alone. I, too, am alone. Stay with me, then—never desert me."

The prince of the veldt had called on his bugle horn.—Washington Post.

Fish-Catching Fish.

Most remarkable of strange fishes is the angler fish, whose very name seems a paradox. The fishing fish is nevertheless a reality and a stern one to all that approach those awful jaws of his. With a body the color of mud he generally lies in the shadow of some rock on the bottom of the sea, waiting motionless for the approach of his prey. He is provided with an odd kind of fin just over the mouth, and this is held out in front of him to give warning of the coming of something to be swallowed. One taken alive was experimented on, and it was found that if this projecting fin was touched with a stick, even though the stick did not come near the mouth, the jaws closed convulsively. This shows that the fin, by some provision or nature, closes the jaws as soon as it is touched.

The mouth is tremendous, growing to the width of a foot when the fish is only three feet long. One of these anglers was caught not long since, and, though it was only 25 inches long, a fish fifteen inches long was found sticking in its throat. The angler is provided with peculiar teeth set in double or treble rows along the jaws and at the entrance of the throat. Some of these teeth are a foot long. He is not a pretty fish to look at, but he attends strictly to business and will swallow anything that touches his warning fin, whether it is meant for food or not.

All kinds of things have been found in the stomachs of anglers, from bits of lead and stone to fish almost as large as the angler itself. This is without doubt one of the most peculiar and interesting fish in the ocean.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hot Water as a Remedy.

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and to the back of the neck.

A towel folded, dipped into hot water, wrung out quickly and applied over the stomach acts like magic in cases of colic.

A towel folded several times, quickly wrung out and applied over the seat of pain will in most cases promptly relieve toothache and neuralgia.

A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped into hot water, then slightly rung out and applied about the neck of a child suffering with an acute attack of croup will usually relieve the sufferer in the course of ten minutes if the flannel is kept hot.

Hot water, if taken freely a half hour before bedtime, is one of the best possible cathartics in severe cases of constipation, while it has the most soothing effect upon the stomach and bowels.

There is no domestic remedy that so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as will hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

An Old Salt's Stories.

The captain of the brig was much disliked by his officers, and, being ill with yellow fever and likely to die, the first lieutenant used to drill the marines in the burial service on the deck over the captain's cabin by way of cheering him up, the corporal giving his orders in a loud voice thus: "The corpse is now a-coming up the 'atchway! Reverse harms!" The skipper ultimately recovered.

The commander of a certain gunboat used to say that, having no doctor on board, he mixed the medicines provided in a chest into two bottles, and whenever any of his crew happened to be sick he drew an imaginary line across the man's stomach, and according as the pain was above or below that line he gave him a dose out of No. 1 or No. 2. He claimed that no man ever came to him twice, which was very likely.—"Hurrah For the Life of a Sailor," by Vice Admiral Kennedy.

According to the Treasury estimate, the population of the United States on June 1, 1899, was 76,011,000. If there is the same increase of population from June 1, 1899, to June 1, 1900, the date of the census, as there was from June 1, 1899, the number of inhabitants returned by the enumerators will be 77,622,000 for this year's census—exactly fifteen million more than by the census of ten years ago.

Norwegian legislators propose that girls who do not know how to knit, sew, wash and cook should be refused permission to marry. Daughters of wealthy men are not to be excepted.

No receptacle has ever been made with sufficient strength to resist the bursting power of frozen water.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Boots !

Calf Boots,
Kip Boots,
Grain Boots,
Felt Boots,
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at our usual moderate prices, at

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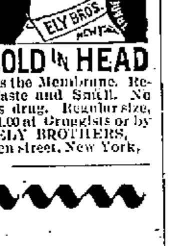
Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure CATARRH.

The specific is Ely's Cream Balm.

It is quickly absorbed.

Gives relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury. No Injurious drug. Regular size, 50 cents; Family size, $1.00 at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

CATARRH


COLD IN HEAD

You May Need
Pain-Killer
For ACCIDENTS
Cuts
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Bruises
Wounds, &c., &c.
It gives instant relief and cures quickly.
In case of sudden illness
Cramps
Diarrhœa
Dysentery
and
All Bowel Complaints
it is a sure, safe and quick remedy.
There's ONLY ONE
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Perry Davis'.
Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.
Sample bottle mailed
(Mention this paper.)

JOHN WANAMAKER.
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New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.

To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET Co.,
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10 and 25 cents per package, at [illegible]

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.
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Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN week days, steamer PLYMOUTH Sundays.
A fine orchestra on each.
Leave Newport week days at 9:15 p. m., and Sundays, at 10:00 p. m. Due New York 7 a. m.
Returning—Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM of the PROVIDENCE LINE perform the service to Newport on week days, leaving New York from Pier 18, North River, at 5:00 p. m.; due Newport 2:30 a. m., leaving Newport at 3:15 a. m. for Providence. On Sundays from New York the FALL RIVER LINE STEAMERS perform the service to Newport, leaving New York from Pier 19, North River, at 6:00 p. m., due Newport 3:15 a. m., leaving at 3:45 a. m. for Fall River.
Fare—New York and Newport, $3.00, via direct steamer, or via Fall River Line Steamer to Fall River, thence rail.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. J. Greene, Ticket Agent.
A. P. BRYANT, Agent, Newport, R. I.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

On and after July 1
LEAVE NEWPORT FOR
PROVIDENCE

Week days 7:45, 10:50 a. m. and 5 p. m.; Sundays 8, 11:30 a. m. and 5, 5:15, 9 p. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days, 9 a. m., 2 and 5 p. m.; Sundays 10 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m.

Excursion Tickets, 60 cents.

The first a. m. boat from Newport to Providence and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stop at Conanicut and Prudence Parks daily, Sundays included.

Leave Newport for
Narragansett Pier & Block Island

Week days at 10:15 a. m.; Sundays 11:15 a. m. Returning leave Block Island 2:15 p. m., 13 p. m. Sundays; leave Narragansett Pier 1:35 p. m. (2:20 p. Sundays).

B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WATSON, President.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.
THE WICKFORD ROUTE.
In effect June 10, 1900.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	7 05	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35	*11 15
Providence, ar	8 50	11 50	3 18	5 50	‖9 50	——
Boston, ar	10 18	1 18	4 30	7 00	11 00	——
New York	1 50	4 30	6 58	11 00	‖	6 58
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

Leave

	NIGHT	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	‖P. M.	P. M.
New Y'k	*12 02	——	5 00	10 02	1 02	1 32	5 00
Boston	12 03	6 42	10 03	1 03	3 00	——	7 00
Prov.	1 25	8 02	11 14	2 10	4 15	——	8 22
Newp't,arr	6 35	9 40	1 00	4 00	6 10	6 55	10 35
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily.
‖Saturdays only till Sept. 1.
‖Washington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 2.15 a. m., Philadelphia, 6.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 9.37 a. m.; Washington, 10.42 a. m.
**Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
C. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after June 12, 1900, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 7.10, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.12, 10.42 a. m., 12.42, 3.48, 4.42, e6.00, 8.42 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 5.50, e9.15 p. m. PORTSMOUTH GROVE (flag stop), 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 5.50 p. m. BRISTOL FERRY, TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 5.50, e9.15 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. HYANNIS, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 1.00 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m., 3 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3 p. m. PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS, for Boston, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.15 a. m., 12.27, 4.25 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 5 p. m.
aRoat from Fall River
eWharf Station.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l Sup't, Boston.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

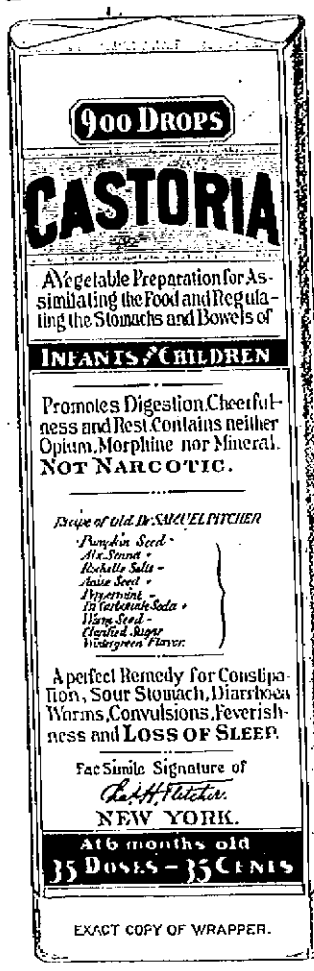
Leave Fall River for Newport—**6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m.; 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, *6.45, 7.45, 9.15, *10.45 p. m.
Leave Newport for Fall River—**7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.45, 9.15, *10.45 p. m.
*To Portsmouth car house only.
**Not run Sunday.
Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 90 minutes.
Last car for Fall River leaves Newport (Bull street) at 9.15 p. m.
Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 9.15 p. m.
Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.15 p. m.
Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Newport at 10.45 p. m.
More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.
Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.
Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.
R. S. GOFF, General Manager.

SPRING OF 1900.

NEW CARPETS
—AND—
WALL PAPERS.
Large and Choice Collection, at
LOWEST PRICES.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,
138 THAMES STREET.

E. L. Doucette & Co.,
BROKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
LOCAL STOCKS,
Investment Securities.
233 Thames Street.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Understanding the Catechism.

An old schoolmaster said one day to a clergyman who had come to visit the school, "I believe the children know the Catechism word for word."

"But do they understand it? that is the question," said the clergyman.

The schoolmaster only bowed respectfully, and the examination began. A little boy had repeated the fifth commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and he was desired to explain it. Instead of trying to do so, the little fellow with blushing face said almost in a whisper:

"Yesterday, sir, I showed some strange gentlemen over the mountain. The sharp stones cut my feet, and the gentlemen saw them bleeding, and they gave me some money to buy shoes. I gave it to my mother, for she had no shoes either, and I thought I could go barefooted better than she."

A little incident which took place as Secretary Long was stepping from the New York into his launch after his visit to the fleet in Boston harbor served to mark the interest shown in his presence here at the time when he was so prominently before the country in connection with the Philadelphia convention. A long, lank boatman, in faded cutaway and derby hat, looking somehow as if he had seen his share of the Bunker Hill Day celebration, knew the secretary by sight, and rowing around within a few yards of the launch, shouted: "John! say, John!" The secretary glanced in the direction of the voice. "Say, John," its owner repeated, "we won't do a thing for you and Bill!" It was one way of suggesting "McKinley and Long" as the Republican ticket this year, which the secretary thought worth laughing at. So he laughed, and the boatman sheered off.

No man, says a Glasgow paper, has less false modesty about his early career than General Hector Macdonald, says the Scottish-American. Shortly after Omdurman, the Prince of Wales expressed a desire that the hero of the day should be presented to him, and the introduction shortly afterward took place at the Marlborough club. "It is a curious thing, Colonel Macdonald," said his royal highness, "that we should never have met before." "Pardon me, sir," replied the Scot, "may I say that we have?" "Indeed, and when?" queried the prince, who prides himself on never forgetting a face. General Macdonald half stood to attention and then astonished the group of generals and equerries by remarking, with a smile, "I was corporal of the guard the day your royal highness landed in Bombay."

Little Tommy and his younger sister were going to bed without a light. They had just reached the bottom of the stairs, when Tommy, after vainly endeavoring to pierce the darkness, turned round and asked: "Ma, is it polite for a gentleman to precede a lady when they have to walk in single file?" "No, my son," replied the mother, "the lady should always take the lead." "I thought so," said Tommy delightedly; "go ahead, Sue." —Pearson's Weekly.

Captain Staysail—Yes, madam, the needle of the compass always points to the north. Miss Sweetthing—How interesting! But suppose you wanted to go south?—Brooklyn Life.

"Filthy lucre" doesn't mean gold. It means bank bills after they have been in circulation for a dozen years.—Somerville Journal.

As a Matter of Course.

"Now, boys, when I ask you a question you mustn't be afraid to speak right out and answer me," said a Sunday-school superintendent. "When you look around and see all those fine houses, farms and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?" "Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices. "Well, where will your fathers be thirty years from now?" "Dead!" shouted the boys. "That's right. And who will own all this property?" "Us boys!" shouted the urchins. "Right. Now tell me—did you ever, in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging around the saloon door waiting for some one to treat them?" "Well, where will they be thirty years from now?" "Dead!" exclaimed the boys. "And who will be the drunkards then?" "Us boys!" shouted the unabashed youngsters.

Facts in the Case.

How did he lose his standing in the community? By getting drunk and letting a train run over his legs.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Winking is a common phenomenon whose purpose is not yet clear. It varies greatly in frequency in different persons at different times, and one theory is that it serves to give the eye momentary rest, becoming more frequent as the eye grows tired, while another view is that it serves to moisten the eyeball. Its duration, which is too slight with distinct vision, has been a subject of investigation by Herr S. Garden. By a photograph method he has shown that the entire wink lasts about four-tenths of a second, the downward movement taking only about seven to nine hundredths, while the upward movement of the lid averages seventeen hundredths, and the eye is shut about fifteen hundredths of a second.

A Russian chemist has found that copper is dissolved by a alkaline solution of gelatine, the copper going into solution as colloidal copper. The old rule that the metals are insoluble in water is being widely disproved, solutions of metallic gold, mercury and silver, and now of copper, having been prepared quite recently. In all these the metals are in a very fine condition, but are true metallic solutions.

Wedding Guest—Now that the ceremony's over, I'd like to ask you if you know that your son-in-law is deeply in debt. Mr. Stockson Bonds—Heavens! No! "It's a fact. I'm sure he simply married your daughter so as to be able to pay his debts." "Why didn't you tell me of this before?" "I'm one of his creditors."—Philadelphia Record.

After a recent ecclesiastical gathering, says Argonaut, as the clergymen were trooping in to luncheon, one of the most unctuous observed: "Now to put a bridle on our appetites." "Now to put a bit between my teeth," retorted the Bishop of Winchester, Dr. Randall Davidson.

Judge—Here, officer, this man says he was arrested for merely taking cold. Is that correct?

Officer—It is, your honor. He was stealing ice when I nabbed him.—Chicago News.

Freddy—Ma, carpets are curious things, aren't they?

His Mother—Why?

Freddy—'Cos they are bought by the yard and worn by the feet.—Stray Stories.

INDEX WASHINGTON,

MINING STOCKS.

BUNKER HILL - SULLIVAN

AT 15 CTS. PER SHARE

IS A SURE WINNER.

Write today if you want to Make Money.

JOSHUA T. NOWELL,

601 Stock Exchange Building Boston, Mass.

Her Fourth.

(Margaret Johnson in Woman's Home Companion.)

She rose in the morning, good Dame July,
And looked at the clock within smile and a sigh.
As she stood in her spotless gown,
"He never has known to be late," she said;
"I surely is time he was out of his bed.
I hope he is hearty and well, the dear
Such a beautiful nap he has had! A year
Is none too long for him. Hark! What's that?"
She gave her ribbons a hasty pat,
And smoothed her apron down.

A thump, a bump, on the floor above.
"He's up!" she cried, with a look of love.
A bang, a clatter, a thump—and then
Down over the stairs with a bound he came,
And stamped, and hugged the dear old dame.
Till her cap fell off and her breath was gone.
He rattled his drum and he called for his horn,
He danced and whistled and laughed and sang,
And raised such a breeze that the flags he flung
From the windows flapped again.

"It's only my Fourth!" good Dame July
To the wondering neighbors that hurried by
With motherly pride explained;
"He is just a little bit noisy and wild,
I must confess; but the dearest child!
My others are all of them gentle and mild,
But children is differ—it's always so—
And boys will be boys, of course, you know!"
And down on her motherly knees she went,
And helped him to fire off his gun, content,
Though her fingers were burned and her apron rent,
And her ribbons all spotted and stained.

It was early dawn when his fun began;
From garret to cellar he romped and ran
Through the neat little, sweet little house.
He strewed the parlor with tangle of toys,
The walls resounded with joy and noise;
He broke her china and rumpled her hair,
And wore all her pretty new carpets bare;
And the sun went down, and the stars came out
To see what the racket was all about;
And at twelve o' the clock with a final shout
He frightened the midnight moon.
"The dearest child!" said Dame July,
And she looked at the clock with a heartfelt sigh,
As she righted her cap with care.
"I hope he has had a good time, the dear,
And—will stay asleep for at least a year!
The sweetest children sometimes, I find,
Are a little wearing to the body and mind,
For boys will be boys, and I'm rather glad
My Fourth was the—only—boy—I—had!"
And sleepily nodding her dear old head,
"I guess I had better be going to bed—
I'm a little bit tired—myself!" she said,
And went to sleep in her chair!

A School of Fishermen.

"Teaching fishing? Haw! haw! Why, every boy has to learn it; and if there be any tricks of baiting and hauling 'em in, why, every dad teaches his lad." This was the general opinion among the French fishermen lounging around the wharf, and "guying" the new-fangled fishing school. But today, more than one fisherman around Marseilles sends his lad to the same new-fangled fishing-school, which "La Magazin Pittoresque" describes.

It is a famous craft, this old third-class-cruiser, devoted to such an admirable use. It is the Empress Eugenie's old yacht, "L'Hirondelle." It has had its day of celebrity and splendor. It has been at many a great celebration. It assisted at the opening ceremonies of the Suez Canal. It received royal visits. Poets and artists have immortalized it. But now it is more highly honored—it is the home of a fishing-school.

Paul Gourret is in charge of the school. His enthusiasm secured favorable action in the Chamber of Commerce for the project, so that it was voted to establish it, and the school was opened in June, 1896, and Edouard Petit says it is a model school of its kind.

Gourret is Professor of Zoology in the Medical School at Marseilles; he has a complete knowledge of the ichthyology of the Gulf of Marseilles; as sub-chief of the station, he has explored the coast in its minutest winding and the waters in its vicinity. He knows also the value of worthlessness of the fishing implements in common use.

This novel school gives the fullest instruction in all that a fisherman needs to know, from a description of the fishing-tackle and lines used in the Mediterranean Sea to directions for making the sails of fishing-smacks. The habits of fishes are minutely detailed, and their smallest size when fully grown carefully shown. The boys are instructed in regard to preserving, salting, and transporting the fishing catch, and filling and emptying barrels of various kinds.

Signals are taught. Maritime commercial rights are treated of, at least in the elements; also mercantile insurance, marine medicine, cure of contusions, treatment of the asphyxiated, disinfection of boats, and the like.

In addition to theory, practice is given by fishing excursions every second and fourth Thursday in October, November and December; the trips are taken in the night. There are some ninety students, most of whom are domiciled on the "Hirondelle."

With beneficent intent the school is opened to the public twelve times a year, in conferences. Useful and helpful hints are widely spread; and the Marseilles fishermen derive inspiration and pride from the thought that fishing is a science.

Sheridan's Wit.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan was one day dining with Lord Thurlow when his lordship produced some fine Constantia which had been sent him from the Cape of Good Hope. Sheridan, who saw the bottle emptied with uncommon regret, set his wits to work to get another.

Failing in his attempt, however, he turned toward a gentleman seated farther down and said, "Sir, pass me up that decanter, for I must return to Madeira since I cannot double the Cape."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Another War of Education.

It really begins to look, says the Des Moines Leader, as if the world would need to prepare itself for a tussle with the Chinese alphabet.

One of the Senate doorkeepers stationed in a lobby next to the marble room had just warned a visitor not to smoke the cigar which he carried in his hand. At that moment the electric bells sounded a call for a vote, and Senator Lodge hastened in from a nearby committee-room. He was puffing violently on a long black cigar. "Why don't you warn that man?" asked the visitor. "Because I know my business," answered the custodian of the door. "That is the man who made the rule."—Boston Transcript.

Particles of gold have been made so fine as to require weeks to fall through a short distance, although their weight would be fifteen thousand times that of the air.

Teddy—I tell you, it is so. Nellie—And I say it isn't. Teddy—Well, mother says it is; and if mother says it is, it is if it isn't.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

TRADE-MARK.

Costs less than One Cent a cup.

Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

Established 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

To Make Conversation.

A little suggestion about place cards for luncheon or dinner: Instead of having the names of the guests upon them, cards may be prepared by cutting pictures and letters from magazines and newspapers and pasting them neatly and carefully to make some illustrated device, sentence or verse characteristic of the guest and the occasion. The guests walk around the table seeking their places, and the various cards are apt to put the company at once at ease and to be the source of a free and general flow of conversation, a thing so really hard to be sure of. If the company is one of intimates, familiar with one another's affairs, a very delightful and mirth provoking addition to the dessert may be made by having a surprise "skeleton story." Its subject matter should deal with the doings of the various members of the company. The story is written complete except that no adjectives are used in the narrative, but as many places as possible are left blank for them. The company is then called upon to name adjectives in turn and the blank spaces are filled in. The completed tale is then read aloud, and wonderful and fearful the medley.—(Sadie American, in the July Woman's Home Companion.)

Bullfrog or Conscience.

"Are you one of the officers of the treasury department?" asked the man with the bloodshot eyes.

"I am assistant secretary of the treasury," was the reply. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, its rather a confidential business, and I don't want it to go any further, but I've come to pay the government some money that I guess I owe it fairly. I came back from Europe some time ago with some dutiable goods concealed about me and got past the revenue officers with them. I figure that I beat the government out of about $6, and I've come to square up and get the matter off my mind."

"Well, responded the assistant secretary, "we have what we call a conscience fund, and as this seems to be a case of conscience"—

"I don't know that its my conscience that troubles me," said the visitor, "but I do know there's a big bullfrog that stays in a pond near where I live, and he keeps me awake, night after night, with his infernal 'cough up, cough up!' and I've got tired of it."—Chicago Tribune.

Not for Publication.

Ex-Judge W. H. Moore, of Chicago, organizer of half a dozen gigantic steel and iron combinations, has made it an inflexible rule never to allow his utterances to be printed. It was recently reported that he was going to Europe, and a reporter visited him to verify the rumor. But the Chicagoan was as obdurate as ever.

"You won't say whether you are going away, Judge?" was asked.

"I never talk for publication," was the suave answer.

"Can't you tell us anything about the condition of the iron business?"

"I do not talk for publication."

The reporter had pursued his victim into the elevator, which was slowly descending. Renouncing any ambition for the coveted interview, he said:

"A fine day, Judge."

"Not for publication," was the instinctive reply.

If I'll Wore White.

The word "candidate" is from the Latin "candidatus." Literally it means white robed, and it was thus called because in Rome those who sought office wore a glittering white toga. Fancy, if you can, all our modern Americans dressed in accordance with their political ambitions. In some sections there would be no such thing as a dark suit of clothes. Washington would simply be one shining centre of universal whiteness.—Saturday Evening Post.

That's All.

"I hear that Bellingham has married money," said Perkasie.

"It's a false report," replied Rottingdean. "He married a cash girl."—Detroit Free Press.

This vapor in the air is entirely invisible until the air is brought to a temperature just below the dew point, when a fog is formed. How often a dense fog in the morning is dissipated by the sun, and we say the sun has "burned off" the fog. Fog rarely forms except in a perfectly clear, still air. This permits intense radiation from the ground and smoke particles, and this cooling finally brings the air to its saturation point, when the vapor either condenses on the smoke particles or on moisture particles, thus becoming visible by a fog. When this fog occurs far above the earth it is cloud.

The photographing of condensed air waves that attend the flight of shot or shell will be remembered. In a similar effect, Professor Wood has photographed waves of sound, showing the alternate condensations and rarefactions of air. An electric flash, estimated at a millionth of a second, illuminates the source of the sound in this experiment.

The Bride-maid (after the ceremony), Weren't you frightened nearly to death?

The Bride. Frightened? Why, I could hardly keep from laughing right out, to see how ridiculous poor Harry looked.

Customer. Give me ten cents' worth of paregoric, please.

Druggist. Yes, sir.

Customer (absentmindedly). How much is it?

Druggist. A quarter.—Boston Christian Register.

The Paris Exposition.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

PARIS, France, June 18, 1900.

I have by this time been able to make a study and form a general opinion of the Paris Universal Exposition of 1900. There are of course many things I have not seen and many that I could not see if I should continue inspection for six years. But the salient features of the Exposition have been noted. It is in great part ephemeral architecture; it is in great part fake, but after all spurious characteristics are eliminated it will remain the most stupendous effort and accomplishment as an Exposition the world has ever seen. I shall adhere to my determination to avoid attempts to paint in words architecture, artificial water-works and illuminations. I have never seen any fire-works that were comparable to a sunset or a flash of lightning. The architecture here with its toy-shop effects, like that at Chicago, is good enough to be torn down. This and these are no part of the exposition and in my opinion are as intrusive and as much out of place as would be the latest gown, hat and high heeled shoes on the Venus of Milo. The only matter worthy the visitor's consideration are the results of the competitive efforts of the world's artists, artizens thinkers and strivers, everyone seeking to attain something a little more acceptable in his special domain. And you can see these results here. If there was ever a microcosm it is now within the Champs de Mars and the Esplanade des Invalides. From Finland to Cape Colony and from Alaska to Chili the continents and islands appear to have striven and wrought with better output than ever before. I say you can see it but it will require more than a glance. It will require study and discernment, for the arrangement is not the best, and for comparative study it is frequently misleading and often intentionally so. Some exhibitors under the United States flag and in the United States sections have no right to be there. They are not Americans and have no houses in America. It may be the same with other countries. As seen in the Exposition there is not much to flatter our National pride, but we do not need flattery—we need the truth and in heroic quantities. False teeth, dental instruments, corn-cob pipes and eye-glasses are not representative of the manufacturing skill and energy of the United States, and Mr. McKinley or Mr. Peck should not have permitted dealers in these to have so much space and such conspicuous place in the United States section of the Invalides building. It is said the Emperor of Germany personally inspected every exhibit of that country and that nothing was allowed to pass to Paris without his approval. There must be some exaggeration in this story for the German exhibit is large and varied as well as fine, and no one person could have given it more than a very informal inspection. But it has evidently been selected with great judgment and care, and there is no doubt but that both the United States and England are outclassed by Germany in a large variety of manufactured articles.

In some things we, of course, excel. Our tobacco exhibit is by far the finest at the fair. But to indicate how we are outdone in diplomacy or what may be called exhibition politics let me instance the following, all of which may be traced I think, to the negligence of our Commissioner. We have but one man in fifteen on the tobacco jury and he is a Cuban who has lived for many years in Paris and boasts that he never sold or used a leaf of American tobacco. He is in short the representative of the largest Cuban tobacco manufacturer and from habit and interest inimical to American tobacco. Yet he has had himself appointed as the only American jurist, and this when our exhibit is finer than and probably as large as that of all other countries put together. There are many many instances of this kind showing a lack of push and enterprise on the part of our representatives and an indifference to the interests of our people and country that is inexplicable in any way complimentary to them.

In the class of harvesters and binders and some other classes of agricultural implements I am told by an authority, and believe from what I can see, we are much in advance of all other countries. This authority says we are about ten years in advance. Our machines are lighter but withal stronger, though in mechanism substantially the same as theirs for they have copied from us. The displays we are making here will doubtless result in the extension of our trade in a few classes. Indeed such result is already assured. The thing to be regretted is that we have through negligence or incompetence lost a golden opportunity to impress upon the world our superiority in many other classes. This work will now have to be carried on in other fields and by other means. It was almost criminal to send over here on high salaries a lot of incompetent men, ignorant of any except the English language and as helpless as babes to compete in this field with men of thorough education and fine address, speaking fluently three or four languages and *au fait* in all the habits, graces and amenities of cosmopolitan life. The threadbare idea that Yankee wit is able to compete anywhere with anything was never true and to a foreign mind is stupid and very expensive.

Agreed.

The Mistress—Bridget, you must stay until I get another girl.

Bridget—That was my intention, anyway. I want her to know the kind of a woman ye are!—Harper's Bazar.

One Advantage.

Jack—Don't you like these tight sleeves the girls are wearing now?

Tom—Yes. It's not so easy for the girls to laugh in them.—Philadelphia Press.

Orchard and Garden.

Bone dust and ashes make fine berries.

Moist earth and a cloudy day are best for transplanting.

Lime is one of the best remedies for blight in strawberries.

Cutting off and burning is the best remedy for rust on blackberries.

The best soil for the strawberry is a deep, strong loam, with a hardpan subsoil.

The full benefit of deep plowing cannot be secured unless the soil is well prepared as deep as the plowing is done.

The best preparation for an orchard or small fruit patch is thoroughly to plow the ground and work it into a good tilth.

The quince is a great feeder and requires good cultivation. No other fruit requires so much manure and thorough cultivation.

Thorough pruning of the gooseberry plants is one of the most effective preventives of mildew. They thrive best in a half shade.

It is a mistake to thing that any worn out soil will do for an orchard. Even in moderately rich soil bearing trees need fertilizing.

Under average conditions the matted row system is the most economical and profitable plan of growing strawberries if the plants are not allowed to grow too thick.

His Touching Appeal.

"Can't I teach you to love me, Miss Genevieve?" pleadingly asked the young man.

"I fear not, Mr. Spoonamore," she answered.

"Then won't you please teach me how to teach you to love me?" he insisted eagerly.

This appealed to the essentially masculine or pedagogic element more or less latent in every woman, and she promised to take it under consideration.

Hard Woods in Paraguay.

Quebracho is one of the profitable woods in Paraguay. It yields an extract used for tanning leather. The forests of Paraguay are full of it. The export of quebracho is very considerable, going principally to Europe, though much is sent to the United States as a product of the Argentine Republic, being shipped via that country.

Moral of the Garden.

Nothing teaches patience like a garden. You may go round and watch the opening bud from day to day, but it takes its own time, and you cannot urge it on faster than it will; if forced, it is only torn to pieces. All the best results of a garden, like those of life, are slowly but regularly progressive.

Clean Upholstered Furniture.

Brush the articles and beat the dust out first with a thin cane, then rub the upholstering all over with dry bran and a flannel. This is a treatment that should not be denied upholstered furniture during the spring cleaning, as it radically improves its appearance.

Trusts and Wages.

"Did you say that trusts were the means of raising wages?"

"Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "I know the president of a combination who has raised his salary four times in the last two years."—Washington Star.

Coals of Fire.

China has killed enough missionaries, according to the Indianapolis News, to become indebted to the powers for several coaling stations.

Solomon was the wisest of men. He knew enough to cut his copy up into short paragraphs. In that way he succeeded in getting his writings read.—Boston Transcript.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Don't forget that nothing appears or disappears quicker than tears.

You hardly realize that this medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small, no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Don't forget that quitting a fault is the best way to correct it.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. One, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Don't attempt to talk if your mouth is full or your head is empty.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Don't expect your opinions to fit if you obtain them ready made.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for *catarrhal troubles*, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the syringing tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but promotes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

A wise man never drinks a fool of one he admires enough to imitate.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper activity of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

"Isn't it awful how much good money goes up the chimney?" "Oh, it doesn't all go up the chimney. We got rocks enough out of our last load to fill up a big hole under the back fence."—Chicago Record.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1900.

NOTES.

ANGELL, ASHTON—Probably there is no line of study giving so much inspiration for determined research and yielding such fascination, to both the professional and the amateur genealogist, as that which finds parents for wives who have, for two hundred and fifty years, been recorded as Bethiah ——, Susanna ——, etc.

Much interest and much disappointment have been felt that the family of Alice ——, wife of Thomas Angell, has never thus far been discovered, but the dates and inferences now given, may lead to a recognition of this long desired information, "for there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed; and hid that shall not be known."

The following baptisms and burials are copied from the Parish Registers at St. Albans Abbey, 1558-1689, transcribed by W. Brigg, 1897, Harpenden, Hert.

BAPTISMS.

p. 39. March 4, 1603, James, sonne of James Ashton.

p. 40. August 25, 1605, Marie*, daughter of James Ashton.

p. 42. June 7, 1607, John, sonne of James Ashton.

p. 43. March 12, 1608-9, Martha, daughter of James Ashton.

p. 45. February 10, 1610-11, Alice*, daughter of James Ashton.

p. 47. March 7, 1612-13, Elizabeth*, daughter of James Ashton.

April 2, 1615, Daniel, sonne of James Ashton.

p. 52. February 1, 1617-18, Alice, daughter of James Ashton.

p. 49. February 23, 1619-20, Sara, daughter of James Ashton, by Alice his wife.

p. 52, April 18, 1630, Thomas, sonne of James Ashton, by Alice, his wife.

BURIALS.

Alice, daughter of James Ashton, died July 27, 1613.

Elizabeth*, daughter of James Ashton, died September 3, 1618.

p. 222. Daniel* Ashton, died December, 1640.

p. 224. ——, the wife of James Ashton, May 22, 1643.

p. 227. Sarah Ashton, vidue July 19, 1647.

p. 228. James Ashton Sen. died May 27, 1650-1.

MARRIAGES AND BAPTISMS.

p. 143. Thomas Olney and Mary* Ashton, married September 16, 1629.

p. 66. Thomas, son of Thomas Olney by his wyf. [sic.]

p. 68. Epinetus, ye sonne of Thomas Olney et p Marie vt.

By referring to these dates it is hoped that it may be seen that the wife of Thomas Angell was Alice Ashton, daughter of James and Alice Ashton, of St. Albans, Hertfordshire, and sister of James[1] Ashton, the early settler of Rhode Island, and also of Mary Ashton, wife of Thomas Olney, and that this suggestion may be duly recognized or disproved.

James[1] and Alice Ashton of St. Albans, Herts., recorded the baptisms of their children. The eldest son, James[2], born 1603-4, married and had a son James[3], who married Judith ——, and they recorded the baptisms of nine children, from December 26, 1652, to 1671. The name William does not occur in the records of the Ashtons of St. Albans.

James[2] Ashton, born 1603-4, did not come to New England until after the marriage of his son James[3], in 1650-1. The eldest daughter Marie, born 1604-5, married Thomas Olney 1629, and in 1635, came to New England, in the ship "Planter" with her husband and two sons, Thomas[2] and Epenetus[2], and probably accompanying them was the young sister, Alice Ashton, then about eighteen years old, bringing with her "the trunk and desk which my mother gave to me," and which she afterward willed to her daughter Alice, who married Eleazer Whipple.

Thomas Angell was a lad when he came in the ship "Lyon," with Roger Williams, in 1630, and he is not recorded as signing his name until 1637. The date of his marriage is not given, but the baptism of his eldest son John is 1646. Page 4, Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island, by J. O. Austin.

The suggestions for consideration are 1st., if Thomas[2] Olney, named as one of the overseers of the will of Thomas Angell 1685, and 2nd. if James and John Angell, probably named for the father and brother (and this John named a son Daniel) of Alice (Ashton) Angell, and 3d., if the daughter Alice inherits the desk and trunk which were given to her mother Alice by her grandmother Alice, and 4th, if Thomas Angell and James Ashton were both appointed Commissioners 1652, and both made freemen 1655, and 5th, if also on page 4, Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island are read "1716, December 14, John Angell calling himself about 70 years, testifies that in 1687 he was desired by his uncle James Ashton to take care of his 60 acre lot", —then the proof seems clear, to the writer, at least, that Alice Ashton was the wife of Thomas Angell.

In the "Herts Genealogist and Antiquary," Vol. II, page 377 is the following:—"Communicated by Eben Putnam, Esq., of Danvers, Mass., U. S. A. The Ashton connection also suggests an interesting query. Was James Ashton, the early settler and Commissioner, of Rhode Island, in 1652-53, and therefore an associate of Olney, the same James Ashton who had several children baptized at St. Albans between 1600 and 1620, of whom Marie was baptized August 25, 1605?

Unfortunately we have no record of the children of the New England settler, though he is presumed to have been the ancestor of the Ashtons of New Jersey, and perhaps a collateral branch with the Ashtons of Maine."

The proof seems indisputable that James[2] Ashton, born 1603-4, early settler of Rhode Island, was one of the children (and not the father James) "baptized between 1600 and 1620," also as James[1] Ashton, the father, died May 27, 1650. His wife died 1643.

James[2] is not recorded in Providence until 1650-52. The dates given make all the above possible and probable. It is hoped that this discovery may be recognized or disproved.—M. L. L.

QUERIES.

1435. RUGGLES, HAMMOND—Who was John Ruggles, who married Margery Hammond, a maid servant who came in 1632 to Roxbury, Mass.? What was his parentage, and what were the dates of his birth and death? —W. H.

1436. HEMINGWAY—Ralph Hemingway or Hemenway, "a man servant," married Elizabeth Hews in 1634, and was made freeman the same year, at Roxbury, Mass. His daughter Mary died April 4, 1634. He had children: Mary, born May 1, 1635; Samuel, born June, 1636; Ruth, born September 21, 1638; John, born 1641; Joshua, born 1643; Elizabeth, born May 31, 1645; Mary, born April 7, 1647. He lived at the East end of the town. His death is recorded in 1699. He seems to have been active in town affairs. This information I gather from the History of Roxbury, by Ellis. Can any one add to it? I should like to know the ancestry of this Ralph Hemenway.—W. H.

1437. SMITH—To what branch of the Smith family did Francis belong? He lived in Roxbury, Mass., and had a son Andrew, who died in 1639. Can any one give me his ancestry?—W. H.

1438. POWER—Nicholas Power died in Providence, R. I., August 25, 1657. His wife's name was Jane, and she was living in 1667. Who can tell me her maiden name? Who were her ancestors?—M. G.

1439. COREY—Elder Philip Jenkins, of Exeter, R. I., was born March 9, 1727, married December 20, 1747, Mary Corey. What was her parentage, and where was her home? I should like to trace her ancestry.—A. N.

1440. AUSTIN—Robert Austin was born at Kingstown, R. I., about the year 1690. He married Hannah ——? What was her maiden name, and who were her parents? He died 1752. He had a son Robert. Who can tell me the dates of Robert's birth and death, and whom he married?—H. S.

1441. CASE—Who was Hannah ——, wife of Joseph Case, of Providence, R. I.? They had a son Joseph, recorded at Kingstown, R. I., born July 16, 1678. Can any one tell me what became of the son, Joseph? Whom did he marry? The father Joseph lived to be a very old man, and died 1738. His wife, Hannah, died 1712.—W. F.

1442. GARDNER—Who were Jeremiah Gardner and Grace, his wife? They had the following children: Elizabeth, born November 26, 1714, married John Cottrell; Freelove, born February 28, 1716; Jeremiah, born January 28, 1719; Phebe, born October 26, 1722, married Samuel Browning, Jr.; Sarah, born April 6, 1725, married Dr. Benjamin Waite; Abigail, born June 23, 1731, married Samuel Cottrell; Desire, born November 6, 1734, married Elisha Clark, April 10, 1763; Penelope, born November 11, 1737, married William Hiscox, Jr., of Westerly, R. I.; probably a son, born June 9, 174-. Jeremiah Gardner's will was probated June, 1775, and his wife died in 1776. I am very anxious to learn the maiden name and parentage of Grace (——) Gardner, and of Jeremiah.—B. S.

1443. HOLMES—Who was Martha Holmes, of Newport, R. I., who married Philip Tillinghast, son of Elder Pardon? When were they married? They had a son Charles, born March 5, 1692-3, died April 12, 1743. He married Marcy ——. Who was she, and what was her parentage? She died March 10, 1784-5.—M. A.

1444. BAILEY—John Bailey, of Portsmouth, and Newport, R. I., leased land, etc., of Thomas Lawton, at Portsmouth, April 20, 1677. Whom did he marry, and when? Has any one a list of his children? I should also like the date of his birth.—H. D.

1445. BROWN—There is a deed, James Brown, Jr., and John Brown, both of Newport, R. I., to John Mason, of New London, Conn., dated March 13, 1734. Can any one tell me the ancestry of these two Browns, and their relationship to each other?—N. F. B.

1446. INGRAHAM—In the common burial ground at Newport, R. I., is the gravestone of John Ingraham, died May 25, 1755, aged 77 years. Also are buried there, Anne, of John and Mary Ingraham, died August 9, 1745, aged 30 years; and Neil, of John and Mary Ingraham, died August 29, 1711, aged 2 years and 2 months. Who was Mary, the wife of John Ingraham, and who were their ancestors?—F. I.

1447. YEATES—Who was Samuel Yeates, in whose name there is a deed to Archimedes George, at Newport, R. I., dated June 7, 1751.—C. L.

ANSWERS.

1036. WENTWORTH—The Wentworth family history says that "great effort has been made to ascertain something about this Amos[4] who may have been a son of Samuel[3] as there seems no other place for him. In September, 1770, he is reported as a private sick in camp, of Captain Lemuel Clifts Co., 4th Conn. Regiment, Col. John Darker, of the Revolutionary Army." Lydia long survived him, and died in Franklin, Conn., in 1852. In that case the descent is Elder William[1] Wentworth, and wife Elizabeth had a son Paul[2] who married Catherine ——, and had a son Sulvanus[3] born February 28, 1681, by whose first wife, ——, was born Samuel[4], who married Margaret Hinton of Groton, Conn., September 7, 1736, and had son Amos[5].—E. G. R.

1320. CHASE—In answer to this query I would say that Dow's History of Hampton gives quite an account of the Chases, to the third generation, and perhaps more. Thomas Chase married Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Philbrick, and had five sons: Thomas, born 1643, who died unmarried in 1714; Joseph, born 1645, married Rachel Partridge; James, born 1649, married Elizabeth Greene; Isaac, born April 1, 1650, and died May 9, 1727; he married 1st, Mary Perkins; 2nd, Mary Tilton; Abraham, born 1652, and died unmarried in 1676. "Was slain in ye warres."

The families of these married sons are carried on in the history spoken of. —E. G. R.

1420. SHERMAN, OATES.—On page 159, Vol. VI, New England Historical and Genealogical Register, may be found a short article of "John Oats of Yarmouth and his descendants," in which Samuel Oats is given as son of this John and Dorothy Joyce, married December 10, 1717. He was born 1729, in Yarmouth; went to Rhode Island with his father; married Patience Sherman; date not given. The names of Samuel's children are given. Can W. F. give me the parentage of Patience Sherman?—F. S. R.

Portsmouth.

A sad drowning accident occurred Thursday afternoon, when Mr. Herbert F. Hall, son of Mr. Benjamin Hall, lost his life. Mr. Hall was sailing on the reservoir, just south of Union street, and was accompanied by his brother, Mr. George Hall, and the latter's two children. When about 50 feet off the shore, the boat suddenly capsized and its occupants were thrown into the river. The father and children were saved, but Mr. Hall was drowned, not being able to save himself. The deceased was the younger son of Mr. and the late Mrs. Benjamin Hall, and leaves two brothers, George and Benjamin, Jr., and one sister, Miss Mary Hall. He will be a great loss to the community.

The scarlet fever card has been taken from the house of Mr. Marion Olivia.

Mrs. Cooke Manchester, who was taken seriously ill in April, is steadily improving in health.

The school census for last year—that was taken in the winter—shows that the number of scholars between the ages of five and sixteen is 57 in Vaucluse district, 57 in McCurrle, 8 in Gibbs, 98 in Newtown district, 36 in Bristol Ferry district and 18 in Prudence Island district. The teachers in the Portsmouth schools are Miss Emma J. Carr, Mr. Herbert Russell, Miss Carlotta E. Bickford, Miss Henrietta M. Brayton, Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney, Miss Belle F. Fish, Miss Mary M. Craig and Mr. Halsey Chase.

Sunday (tomorrow) will be the fifteenth anniversary of the coming of the Rev. J. Sturges Pearce, and he desires to enlarge the chancel of the church, as a commemoration of that occasion.

The annual lawn party of St. Paul's Church will take place at the Guild House on Wednesday, July 11. A good time and a nice supper is promised to all who choose to avail themselves of the opportunity.

The cars of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company were literally packed with people on the Fourth of July. An unusually large number must have been carried.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spooner, Mr. and Mrs. George Anthony and children, Mr. Frank White, Miss Edith Anthony and Miss Annie Anthony enjoyed a fishing party and picnic with Jamestown friends, at Beaver Tail, on the Fourth of July.

The salary of the mail carriers in this town has been raised by an additional hundred dollars each.

People who have been accustomed to receiving the mail every week day will be pleased to know that the mail is to be delivered on holidays, instead of its being omitted on those days, as has been done for some months.

Jamestown.

Mr. Samuel Smith suffered a slight loss from the effects of a fire at his store on Narragansett avenue on Saturday last. The fire department responded promptly, but by assistance from the Bay View Hotel the fire was quenched, streams from the fire department not being used.

Admiral and Mrs. Farquhar have quarters at the Hotel Thorndike.

The following are among the arrivals at the Gardner House: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Libby, Miss Libby, Mr. J. Walter Libby, New Orleans; Miss Mervin, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Chas. A. Ledlie and son, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beck, Providence; Miss Bisphane, Washington; Miss Levey, Elizabeth, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ireland, Miss Ireland, New York; Mrs. W. M. Runk, Miss Runk, Philadelphia; Judge and Mrs. Thos. Boese, Miss Eleanor Boese, New York; Col. B. Reeves Russell, U. S. Marine Corps, with his father, Mr. Geo. P. Russell, Phila. Pa.; Gen. and Mrs. L. P. Graham, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Donaldson, Miss Donaldson, Mr. Francis Donaldson, Phila., Pa.; Dr. and Mrs. D. B. Berney, Phila.; Miss Gertrude Blake Austin, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McCay, Baltimore; Dr. and Mrs. J. Mure and child, Paris; Mrs. G. Frederick Jordan, Miss Jordan, Mr. Frederick Jordan, Phila.

Fine Ocean Resorts

On New England Coast.

In no section of the country can so wide a variety of shore resorts be found as on the North Atlantic Coast. For the fashionable set, Bar Harbor and vicinity has long been a favorite resort, but York, Marblehead, Manchester, Rye, The Hamptons, Kennebunk, Old Orchard, Scarboro and a hundred others are watering places to which multitudes flock early in the season, and the satisfactory results of the summer's sojourn are evidenced by the brown faces, bright eyes and jovial spirits which one encounters at the end of the season.

Have you thought of a vacation trip yet? If not, you should have the "All Along Shore" book, published by the Boston & Maine Railroad, and by addressing the General Passenger Department, Boston, Mass., enclosing a two-cent stamp, the book will be sent you. It will materially aid you in selecting your outing place.

Newport Casino.

MUSIC FOR THE SEASON.

Commencing Monday, July 9.

MORNING CONCERTS,
DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY,
FROM 11 TO 1.

EVENING CONCERTS,
SUNDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
BEGINNING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

CASINO THEATRE,
MUSIC AND DANCING
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
FROM 9:30 TO 12:30.

Music by Mullaly's Orchestra.
JOSEPH BARRETT,
Superintendent.

7-7-tf

New England Commercial Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND will be paid to the Stockholders on and after July 20, 1900.

N. UNDERWOOD,
Cashier.

6-23

The Metropolitan Stock Exchange

(Incorporated under Massachusetts law in 1899.) $100,000 full paid.

Stocks, Bonds,
Grain and Cotton,

Daily list of quotations can be had upon application.

Send for our "WEEKLY RECORD OF PRICES" on NEW YORK, BOSTON and CHICAGO markets.

NEWPORT BRANCH:
Room 1, Cunandeus Building,
220 Thames Street.

TELEPHONE 79.
J. H. RILEY, Mgr.
7-7-tf

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person and estate of THOMAS B. SHARP, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

LEWIS L. SIMMONS, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., July 7th, 1900. 7-7-3w

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

On and after July 1
LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days 7:15, 10:30 a. m., and 5 p. m.; Sundays 8, 11:30 a. m. and 5, 5:15, 9 p. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days, 9 a. m. 2 and 5 p. m.; Sundays 10 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m.

Excursion Tickets, 60 cents.

The first a. m. boat from Newport to Providence and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stop at Conanicut and Prudence Parks daily, Sundays included.

Leave Newport for

Narragansett Pier & Block Island

Week days at 10:15 a. m.; Sundays 11:45 a. m. Returning leave Block Island 2:15 p. m., (3 p. m. Sundays); leave Narragansett Pier 4:05 p. m. (4:20 p. Sundays).

Leave Newport for Fall River 5 p. m. (Sundays, 5.15 p. m.)

Leave Fall River for Newport 9 a. m. (Sundays, 10 a. m.)

B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation,
ARTHUR H. WATSON,
President.

The City of Newport.

Notice of Applications for Transfer of Liquor Licenses.

SECOND CLASS.

AT A MEETING of the Board of Police Commissioners of the City of Newport, held June 29th, 1900, the following named persons made application for transfer of liquor licenses, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island.

Peleg Bayer from Ernst Voigt, 49 West Broadway to 25 & 27 Broadway, and July 3d Wm. M. Edson from Edwin J. Saulpaugh, 31 Bath Road to 53 Levin street.

The Board of Police Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Friday, July 6 and 13, 1900, at 8 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said applications.

Published by order of the Police Commissioners.

GEO. H. VAUGHAN,
Clerk.

7-7-1w

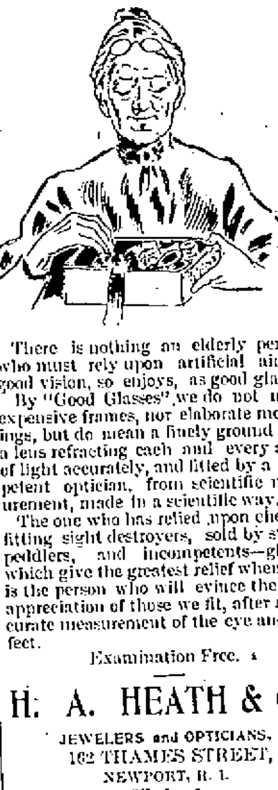
Furnished Cottages

on various parts of the Island

FOR RENT.

Apply to
H. S. MILLIKIN,
Block Island, R. I.
6-30-tf

LOOKING FOR HER GLASSES.



There is nothing an elderly person, who must rely upon artificial aid for good vision, so enjoys, as good glasses.

By "Good Glasses" we do not mean expensive frames, nor elaborate mountings, but do mean a finely ground lens, a lens refracting each and every atom of light accurately, and fitted by a competent optician, from scientific measurement, made in a scientific way.

The one who has relied upon cheaply fitting sight destroyers, sold by stores, peddlers, and incompetents—glasses which give the greatest relief when lost, is the person who will evince the most appreciation of those we fit, after an accurate measurement of the eye and defect.

Examination Free.

H. A. HEATH & CO.

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS,
162 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Prescriptions filled, frames repaired, and broken lenses replaced.

First National Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of five per cent will be paid on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., June 27, 1900, 6-30.

Newport National Bank.

Newport, R. I., June 26, 1900.
DIVIDEND.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four and one-half per cent has been declared payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

HENRY C. STEVENS, Cashier.
6-30.

The Island Savings Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND, at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, will be paid on all deposits entitled thereto on and after July 15th, 1900.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
Treasurer.
6-23

National Exchange Bank.

Newport, R. I.
DIVIDEND NO. 70.

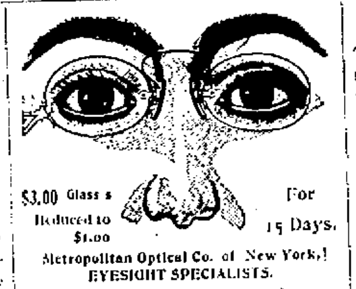
A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, will be paid to the stockholders July 2d, 1900.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
Cashier.
6-23

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.



$3.00 Glasses Reduced to $1.00 For 15 Days.

Metropolitan Optical Co. of New York,
EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS.

To advertise our new store we have reduced the price of our regular $3 eyeglasses and spectacles to $1, this offer for 15 days. For the next 15 days we will examine eyes free of charge, with the famous optometre of Dr. Burrow of Konigsburg, Prussia. When we say examine eyes free we mean a thorough and accurate examination of each eye separately, and satisfaction guaranteed.

There is no need of getting your glasses of watch cleaners or jewelry repairers when you can get them from an eyesight specialist that does nothing but fit eyes.

No matter how much your vision is impaired or how many oculists have given your case up, we will guarantee to improve your vision, providing there is any vision left.

Astigmatism and all errors of refraction scientifically corrected. If you are troubled with headache or your vision blurrs, if you see double objects, if you are nervous and forgetful you should be sure to call at our store and have your eyes thoroughly and accurately examined. Remember this offer for 15 days. We are going to sell our regular $3 eyeglasses and spectacles for $1. They are the best quality lenses that are manufactured. It is no need of paying fancy prices for glasses when you can get them as above stated.

We sell all solid gold and gold filled eyeglasses and spectacles at one half the regular prices; also fill all prescriptions at same rates. We make very low prices for repairing frames and replacing broken lenses.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

METROPOLITAN OPTICAL CO.

116 Thames St., Opposite Boston Store.
6-9-4m. Newport, R. I.

Notice to Taxpayers.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES,
KINSLEY BUILDING, 220 THAMES ST.,
NEWPORT, R. I., June 30, 1900.

THE TAX BILL for 1900 is now in my hands for collection, and must be paid from and including

JULY 1, 1900, to and
including AUGUST 31, 1900.

The time allowed by the Ordinance of the City Council for the payment of this Tax expires on the 31st day of August, 1900, and according to said Ordinance (as authorized by the Laws of this State) all taxes not paid on or before that date, shall carry, until collected, a PENALTY at the rate of 12 per centum per annum.

Taxpayers are therefore earnestly requested to pay the amount assessed upon their several estates.

Checks accepted.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

E. W. HIGBEE,
Collector of Taxes.
7-7

NOTICE.

THE REGULAR MEETINGS of the Board of Police Commissioners will be held on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock and the office hours for the clerk of said commission daily from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. at Room 2, Mercury Building.

By Order of the Board,
GEO. H. VAUGHAN, Clerk.
6-23-6w.

WANTED—Situation by a man who has had experience in bookkeeping. Is willing to make himself generally useful. Address R., Mercury Office, Newport, R. I. 6-16-tf.

New Books,

THE HEART'S HIGHWAY, by Mary E. Wilkins.

VOICES IN THE NIGHT, by Flora Annie Steel.

THE SEA-FARERS, by Mary Gray Morrison.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE, by Ellen Glasgow.

THE BATH COMEDY, by Agnes and Egerton Castle.

CHAFING DISH RECIPES, by Olive A. Cotton.

Carr's Book Shop,
DAILY NEWS BUILDING.
TELEPHONE 209-3.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.

H. W. PEARCE.

WOOD MANTELS,

150 Different Designs.

It is no exaggeration to say that we carry a large and more complete stock of Mantels and Fire-place goods, than ALL other dealers in New England. No other house in the country can possibly sell the same quality of goods at the prices we quote. Why? Because we manufacture largely and at certain seasons of the year retail our goods at wholesale prices.

As an Example.

The mantel as shown above is solid oak well finished; solid wood carving and French Plate Mirror.

Price During this Sale, $18.00

Coal Grate, Enamel Tile Facing and Hearth, $18.00

Mantel is 5 feet wide over all and 6 feet 8 inches high.

Special attention given to mail orders.

No charge for packing.

Freight allowed to your city.

Crooker Mantel & Tile Co.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Wareroom, 230-232 Weybosset St. Factory, Manchester St.

SHAVED CEDAR SHINGLES.

The best Shingle in the Market
FOR ROOFS.

FOR SALE BY
Swinburne, Peckham & Co.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., June 30th, 1900.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of JAMES M. DODGE, late of said New Shoreham deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

FRANK E. DODGE,
6-30-3w. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., June 20th, 1900.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of ROBERT T. SANDS, late of said New Shoreham deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

WILLIAM C. SANDS,
6-23-3w. Administrator

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that by the will of PHEBE C. PAYNE, late of New Shoreham, R. I., he is appointed the sole executor thereof; that said will has been proved and passed for record by the Probate Court of said New Shoreham, that he has given bond to said Court and is now duly qualified to act as the sole executor of said will. All persons having claims against the estate of the said Phebe C. Payne, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of clerk of said court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to him.

JOHN R. PAYNE, Executor.
Block Island, R. I., June 27, 1900, 6-30.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of New Shoreham, Administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of FANNIE E. SHEFFIELD, late of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

EDWARD S. PAYNE,
Administrator with will annexed.
Block Island, R. I., June 27th, 1900, 6-30.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of June, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Richard L. Willing, the Executor named in the will of

ELIZABETH KENT WILLING,

late of the City of Newport, deceased, by his attorney, William P. Sheffield, praying that a copy of the said will and the probate thereof under the seal of the Register of Wills, in the City of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, before which Court said will has been proved and allowed may be filed and recorded in the Probate Office in said Newport and that letters testamentary in Rhode Island may issue to him, said petition representing said deceased as having at the time of her death certain estate in said Newport whereon said will may operate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 9th day of July, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
6-23 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 18, A. D. 1900.

HARRIET N. WARD, the Administratrix on the estate of GILBERT L. WARD, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court her first and final account therewith, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the sixteenth day of July next, A. D. 1900, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
6-23 Probate Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estate of MADALINE A. SAMPSON, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

JOSEPH W. SAMPSON, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., June 23d, 1900. 6-23-6w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., June 23d, 1900.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administratrix, with the will annexed, on the estate of ANNIE M. CAHILL, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

FANNIE E. ROSE,
6-23-3w Administratrix with will annexed.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., June 23d, 1900.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of ALMANZA LITTLEFIELD, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

ALMANZA J. ROSE,
6-23-3w Administrator with will annexed.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MILDRED L. SAMPSON, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

JOSEPH W. SAMPSON, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., June 23d, 1900. 6-23-6w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person and estate of PERCY L. CLARKE, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

JOHN W. CLARKE,
Guardian.
Newport R. I., June 9th, 1900.

Christmas Presents.

BOOTS, SHOES,
RUBBERS AND
SLIPPERS.

EXAMINE OUR LARGE STOCK.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substituter.

MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER. Two separate cements—the best. Insist on having them. ESTABLISHED 1876. 15 and 25 cents per bottle at all druggists.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.